

SMILIN' ED'S OWN BUSTER BROWN **COMIC BOOK**



Hi Buddies!

Listen to a great show every Saturday

KGW 8:30 A.M.

BUSTER BROWN SHOE DEPT.
FOURTH FLOOR

LIPMAN WOLFE & CO.

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM





A Message from Smilin' Ed to his Buddies



Dear Boys and Girls...

On the cover of this comic book is the name of your Buster Brown shoe store. Take a tip from me—don't let that name get away from you. Copy it on a piece of paper and stick it in your own ration book. That way, Mother can see *right off* where to get those good Buster Brown Shoes for you when you need them.

And when you get your new Buster Brown Shoes I just bet you are going to be so proud that you'll want to take the best kind of care of them. Polish 'em up every Saturday morning, 'cause polish makes shoes last longer—keeps water out of the leather and helps to prevent scuffing. If you do get them wet and muddy, take off all the mud and stuff each shoe with crumpled newspaper so

that the shoe will dry right in shape. But don't put them too close to stove or radiator—let them dry naturally. Yes sir, we gotta take care of shoes these days!

And say, don't forget our regular date on Saturday mornings when we all get together on the radio and have the best kind of fun. It's Smilin' Ed and his Buster Brown Gang!

Now I know you're going to get a lot of thrills out of this comic picture book. Read it and enjoy it and, when you've entirely finished with it, pass it on to your pals so they can enjoy it too.

Yours for fun and friendship,

Smilin' Ed McConnell

PIRATE'S GOLD

IN 1697 LADDY WHICKETT, A BRIGHT LONDON BOY, WAS ACCEPTED AS CABIN BOY ON THE SQUARE-RIGGED ENGLISH MERCHANTMAN, "CITY OF CALCUTTA." AFTER A LONG AND DIFFICULT JOURNEY FROM LONDON BY STAGECOACH, HE ARRIVED IN THE BUSY HARBOR OF LIVERPOOL AND STARTED SEARCHING FOR HIS SHIP. THE "CITY OF CALCUTTA" WAS NOT HARD TO FIND, FOR SHE WAS ONE OF THE LARGEST AND FASTEST OF HIS MAJESTY'S SHIPS—A PROUD "FIRST LADY" OF THE SEA.

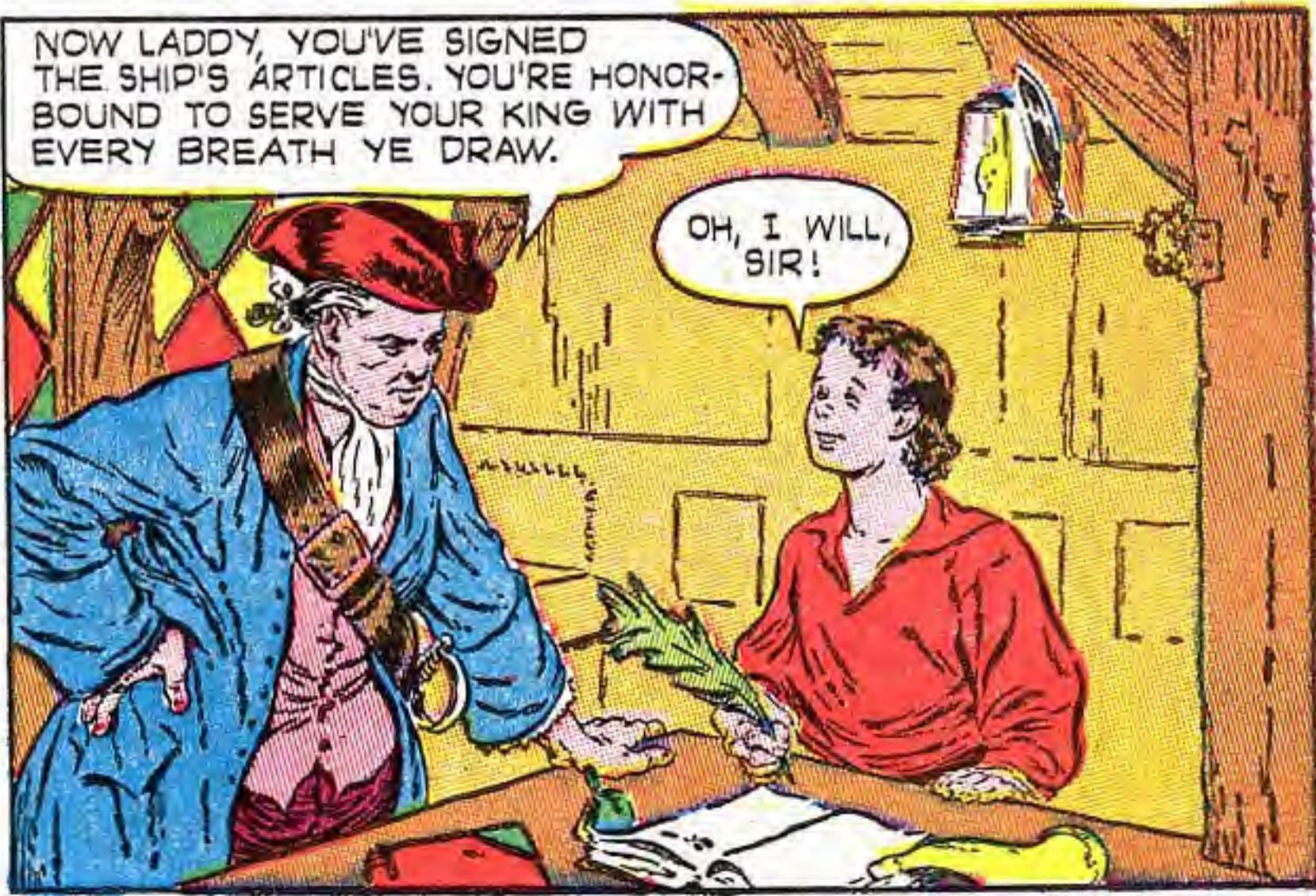


ONCE ABOARD...

YE'LL FIND CAPTAIN REDDY AFT IN HIS CABIN, LAD.

NOW LADDY, YOU'VE SIGNED THE SHIP'S ARTICLES. YOU'RE HONOR-BOUND TO SERVE YOUR KING WITH EVERY BREATH YE DRAW.

OH, I WILL, SIR!



AND SO LADDY SIGNED ON AS CABIN BOY AND WAS IMMEDIATELY TURNED OVER TO MR. JAMIE FITZROY, THE YOUNG FIRST MATE OF THE GREAT SHIP. THE FULL CREW HAD BEEN SIGNED ON AND PREPARATIONS WERE MADE TO SAIL ON THE EVENING TIDE. MR. FITZROY TOOK LADDY IN TOW, AND IN A SHORT TIME, THE BOY AND THE MAN WERE GOOD FRIENDS.

STAY CLOSE TO ME, LADDY, AND WE'LL MAKE A SAILORMAN OF YE IN JIG TIME.

I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU ALL THE TIME, SIR. I'M ANXIOUS TO PLEASE.

CAPSTAN MANNED, BO'SUN, PIPE US A TUNE! JOHN BUDD, GIVE US A CHANTEY!

AYE SIR! I'LL GIVE YE A GOOD ONE!

JOIN ME STRONG ON THE YO-HO-HO'S, ME HEARTIES!

AND HERE'S THE OLD CHANTEY THAT JOHN BUDD SANG:

"FIFTEEN MEN ON A DEAD MAN'S CHEST!
YO HO HO AND A BOTTLE OF RUM!
DRINK AN' SATAN HAD DONE FOR THE REST:
YO HO HO AND A BOTTLE OF RUM!
BUT ONE MAN OF THAT CREW ALIVE!
WHAT PUT TO SEA WITH SEVENTY FIVE!
YO HO HO AND A BOTTLE OF RUM!"

WITH THE WIND IN HER SAILS, THE "CITY OF CALCUTTA" HEADED FOR THE HIGH SEAS AND THE UNKNOWN; FOR IN THOSE DAYS PIRACY WAS COMMON, AND EVERY JOURNEY A WILD ADVENTURE.

MR. FITZROY, WE'VE TOO LIKELY SHIPPED WITH A LIKELY LOOKING CREW THIS TRIP.

IF YE ASK ME, CAPTAIN REDDY.

JOHN BUDD HAS THE LOOK OF A BAD ONE, AND YE MAY LAY TO THAT.

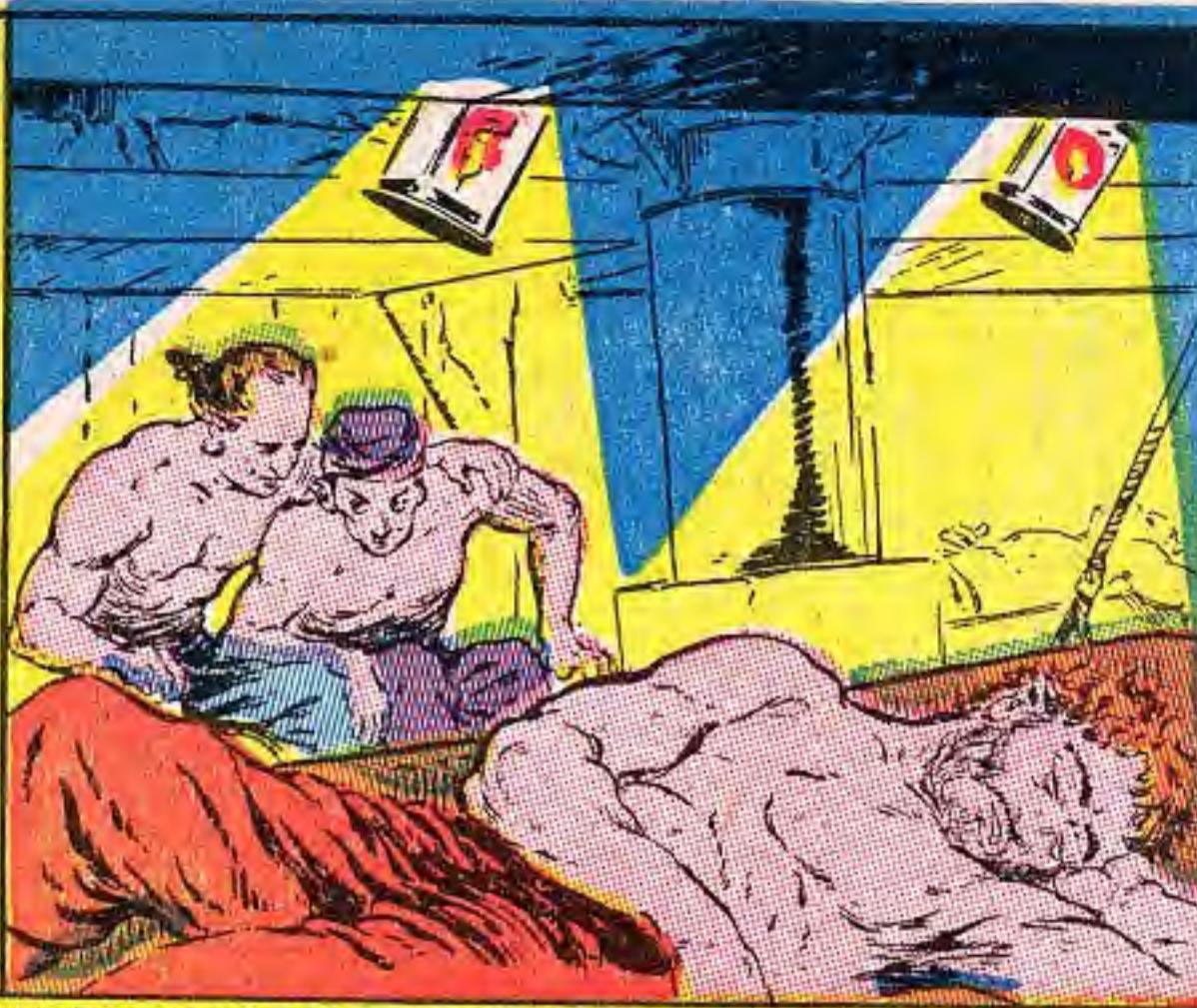
BUT JOHN BUDD FOUND MORE THAN HALF OUR CREW FOR US!

AYE, CAPTAIN.

MAKIN' SURE HE HAS PLENTY O' HIS FRIENDS ABOARD. HE'S ONE WHO'S SAILED UNDER THE JOLLY ROGER!

THE JOLLY ROGER! THE BLACK FLAG OF PIRACY MARKED WITH THE WHITE SKULL AND CROSS BONES! CAN JAMIE FITZROY BE RIGHT?

WITH A SPANKING BREEZE, A SMOOTH SEA AND PROMISE OF A FAIR PASSAGE, THE PART OF THE CREW NOT ON WATCH, RESTED IN THE FO'C'SLE.



AT SEA YOU REST WHEN WIND AND WEATHER WILL LET YOU, BUT JOHN BUDD AND TOM FAWCETT HAD MORE ON THEIR MINDS THAN FORTY WINKS.

AT LEAST HALF OF THE CREW ARE MEN I TOLD TO JINE UP, AND YOU'VE TALKED WITH THE REST, TOM FAWCETT?

I THINK

SOME OF THEM'LL THROW THEIR HAND IN WITH US. THEM AS DON'T, GOES INTO THE BRIG WHEN WE'RE READY.

GOOD ENOUGH! I'LL HAVE A TALK WITH THE MEN. PASS THE WORD ALONG.



MEANWHILE, LADDY WHICKETT WAS GETTING ANOTHER LESSON IN HANDLING THE WHEEL OF THE HUGE SHIP UNDER THE EXPERT DIRECTION OF MR. FITZROY— AND LEARNING ABOUT WEAPONS, BESIDES.

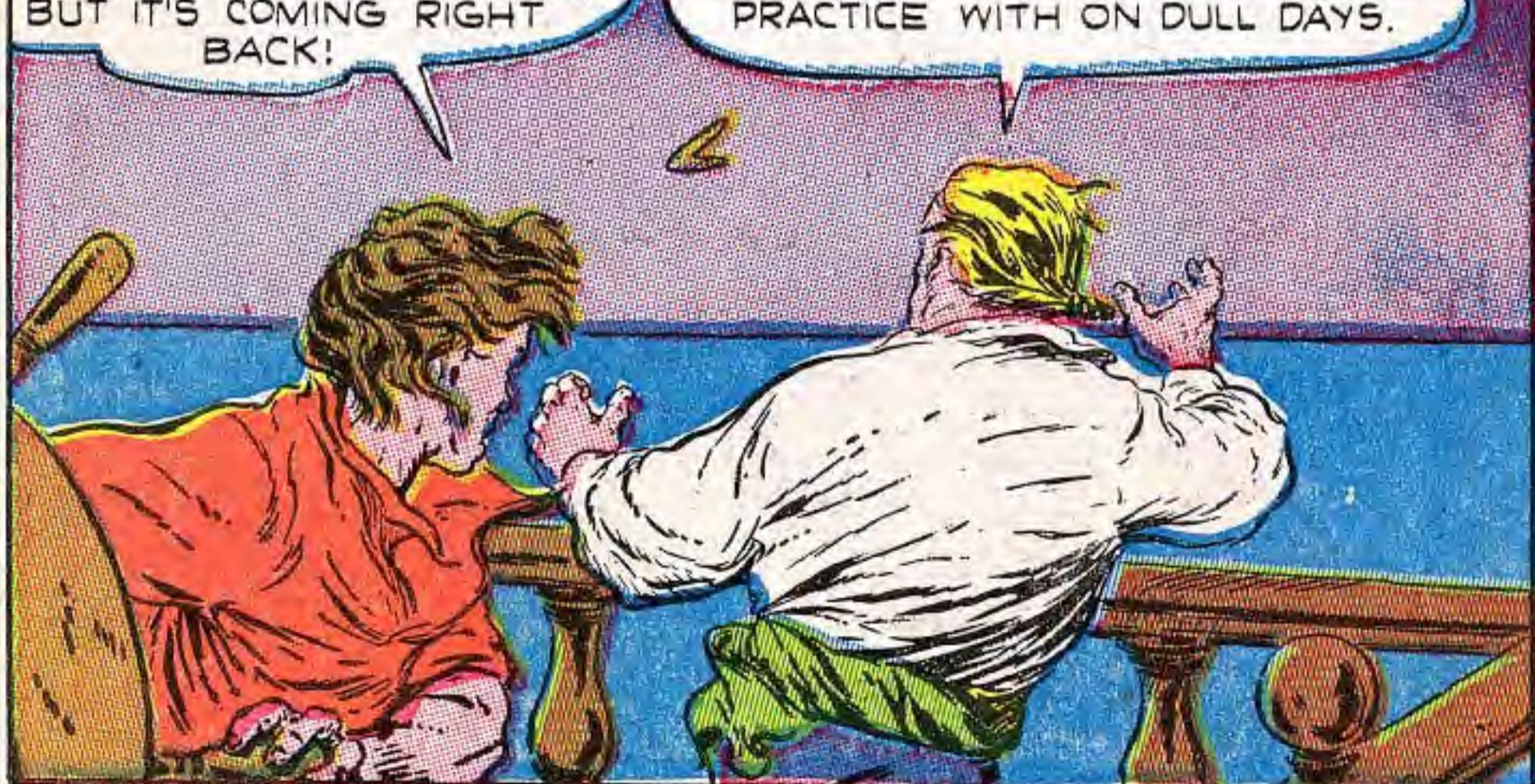
STEADY AS SHE GOES, MR. FITZROY?

POINT APORT LADDY. THERE SHE IS. NOW LET ME SHOW YE HOW TO USE THIS THING. IT'S A BOOMERANG, SO-CALLED.



O-O-O-OH... YOU THREW IT OUT OVER THE WATER, BUT IT'S COMING RIGHT BACK!

THAT IT IS, LAD, AND IT'S A GREAT WEAPON. I'LL LOAN IT TO YE TO PRACTICE WITH ON DULL DAYS.



AND SO THE "CITY OF CALCUTTA" SAILED PEACEFULLY ON HER WAY. FOR TWO WEEKS LADDY STUDIED SEAMANSHIP, TOOK HIS REGULAR "TRICKS" AT THE WHEEL, AND SERVED AS CABIN BOY. HE LEARNED TO RUN UP THE RIGGING LIKE A SQUIRREL, AND AS CAPTAIN REDDY HIMSELF SAID ONE EVENING...

YOU'RE A LIKELY BOY,
LADDY AIN'T HE, MR
FITZROY?

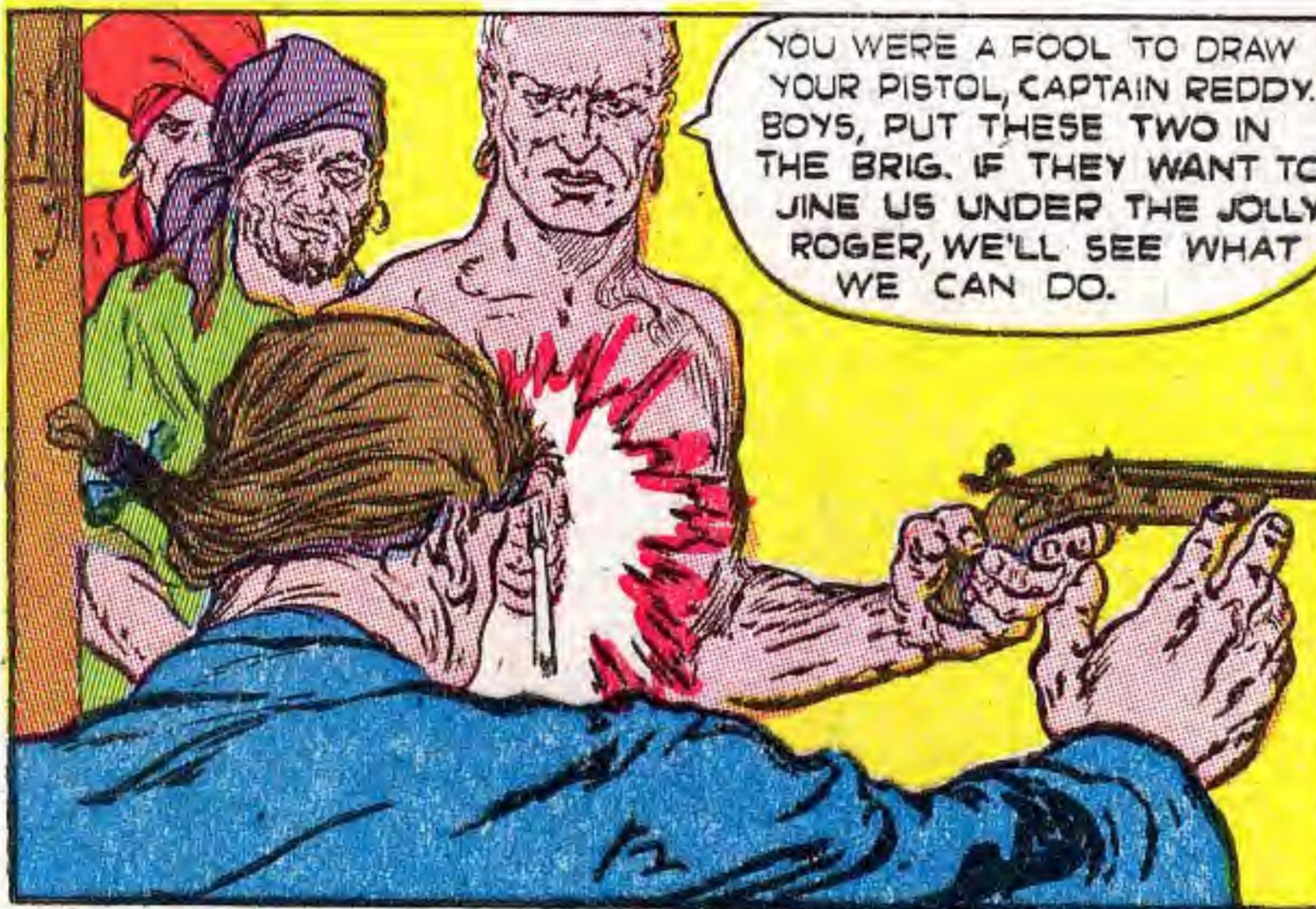
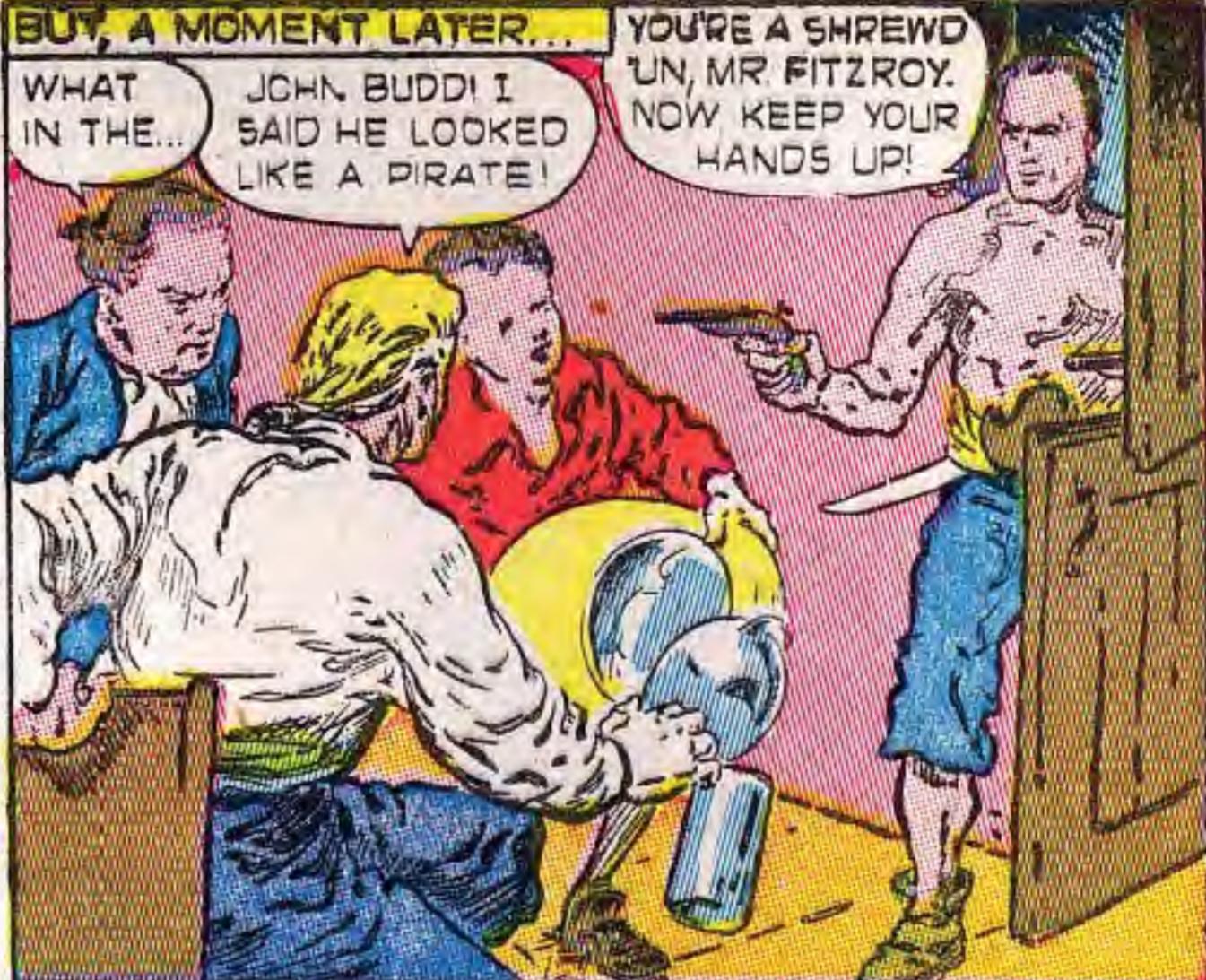
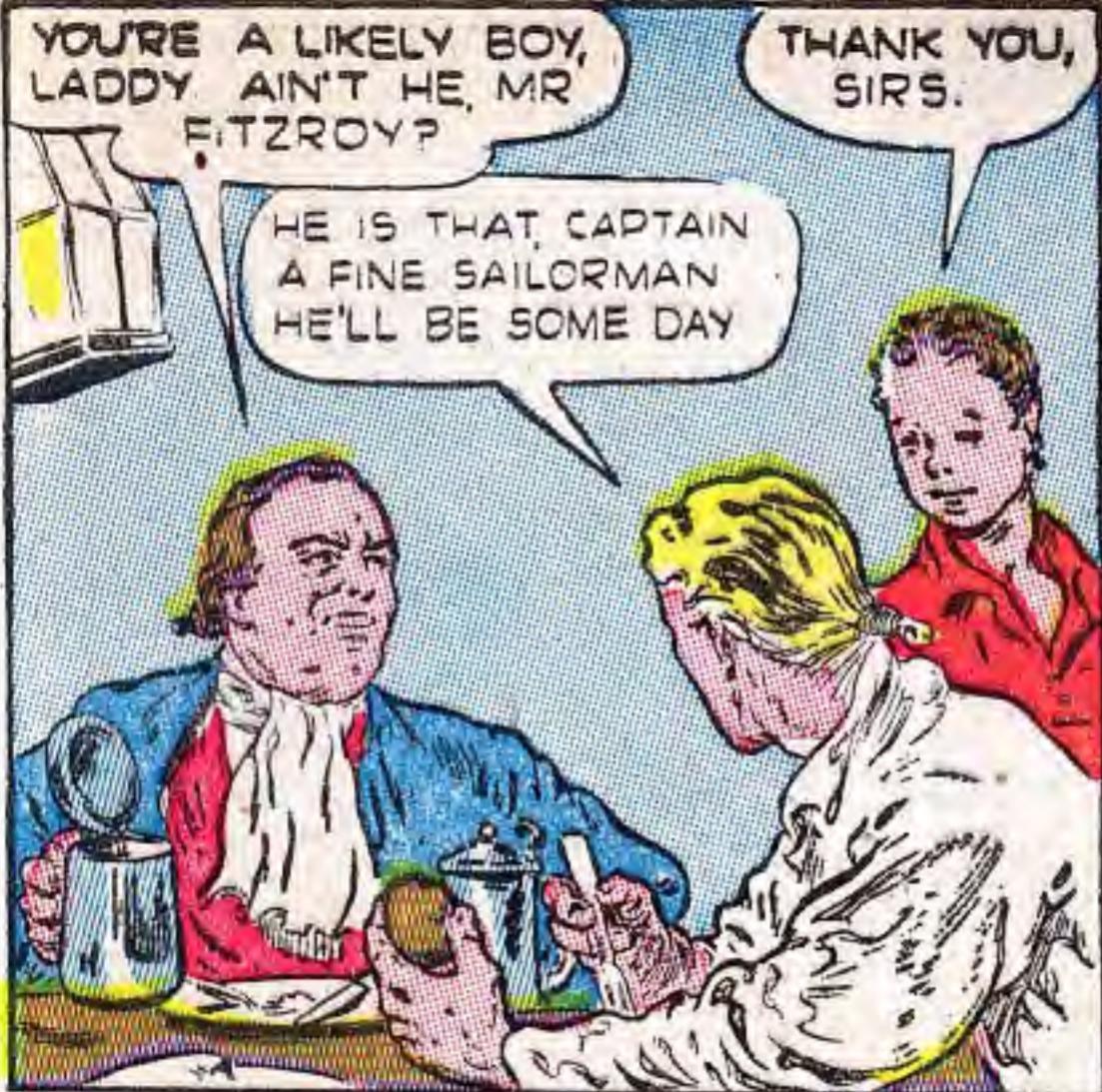
THANK YOU,
SIRS.

HE IS THAT CAPTAIN
A FINE SAILORMAN
HE'LL BE SOME DAY

BUT, A MOMENT LATER...

WHAT
IN THE...
JOHN BUDD! I
SAID HE LOOKED
LIKE A PIRATE!

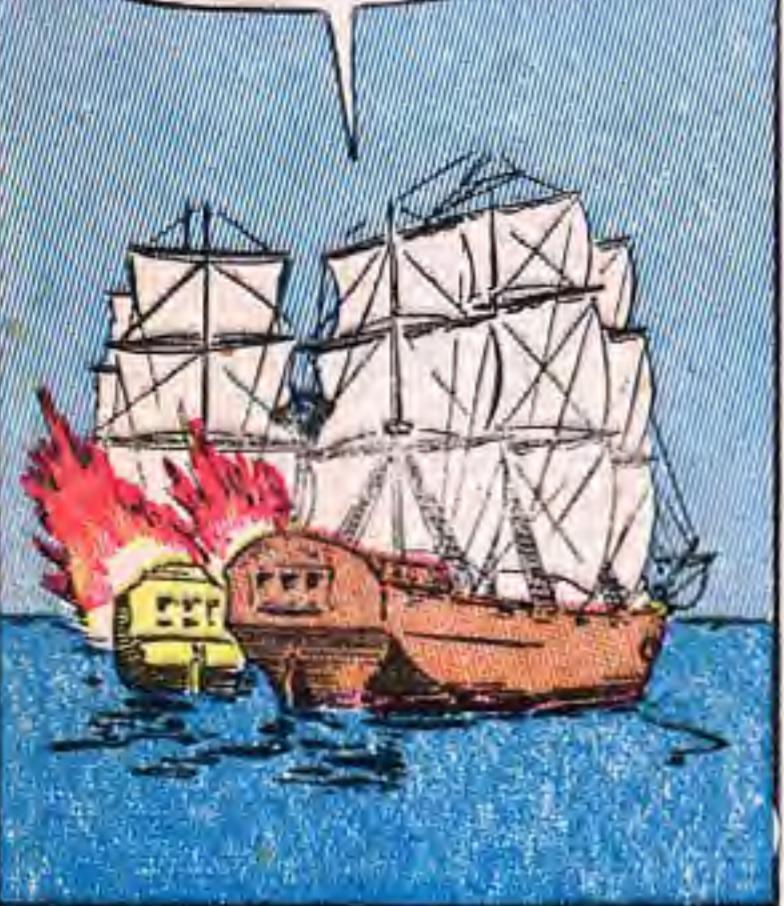
YOU'RE A SHREWD
UN, MR. FITZROY.
NOW KEEP YOUR
HANDS UP!



WITH THE BLACK FLAG OF PIRACY FLYING AT HER MASTHEAD, THE PROUD "CITY OF CALCUTTA" STARTED ON HER JOURNEY FOR PIRATE GOLD. SOON, A RICH INDIAMAN WAS SIGHTED, AND PIRATE BUDD CRACKED ON ALL SAIL TO CATCH HER. MR FITZROY AND LADDY NOT TRUSTED WITH WEAPONS YET, MANNED THE BUCKING WHEEL AS THE "CALCUTTA" RACED TOWARD HER PREY.



UP AND AT 'EM,
HEARTIES! GIVE THEM
NO QUARTER!



EAT, DRINK AND BE MERRY, ME HEARTIES! THAT
INDIAMAN WAS LOADED TO THE GUNNELS WITH
GOLD AND FINE MERCHANDISE. I'VE SET A COURSE
FOR SUN ISLAND. WE'LL OVERHAUL SHIP AND COME
BACK FOR MORE PRIZES.



THAT NIGHT, THE PIRATES CELEBRATED THEIR VICTORY.

BUT THE THIEVES WERE SOON QUARRELING. FITZROY AND LADDY WATCHED THE ARGUMENT
THROUGH THE WINDOWS OF THE LIGHTED CABIN.

FINE WORDS, JOHN BUDD! BUT
I STILL SAY WHEN DO WE GET
OUR SHARE OF THE GOLD?

YE'LL GET IT WHEN I'M
READY TO GIVE IT TO YE.
AND MIND YOUR TONGUE,
TOM FAWCETT.

SUN ISLAND! SO
THAT'S WHERE
JOHN BUDD INTENDS
TO HIDE THE GOLD!
HE'LL NEVER DIVVY
WITH THE REST.

THEN THEY'LL FIGHT,
SIR, AND WE'LL GET
A CHANCE TO WIN THE
SHIP.



DESERTED SUN ISLAND! THE
PERFECT HIDING PLACE FOR
PIRATE GOLD!



LOWER AWAY, MEN! I WANT NO
SHIRKERS STAYING ABOARD, FITZROY!
YOU AND THE BOY COME ASHORE
WITH THE WORKING PARTY.



WORK WITH A WILL, MEN - THE FASTER YOU WORK, THE SOONER WE SAIL. YOU, HEATH, AND YOU, GANTRY, PICK UP THIS CHEST AND FOLLOW ME.

YOU'RE A FOXY 'UN, JOHN BUDD, BUT YOU'RE NOT FOOLIN' TOM FAWCETT. I'LL BE FOLLOWING RIGHT BEHIND YE!



TALK LOW, LADDY. WE'LL STOP WORKING IN A MINUTE - MEET ME AT THE EDGE OF THE WOODS. WE'RE FOLLOWING, TOO.

I'LL MEET YOU WHERE THE PALM TREES ARE THICKEST, MR. FITZROY.

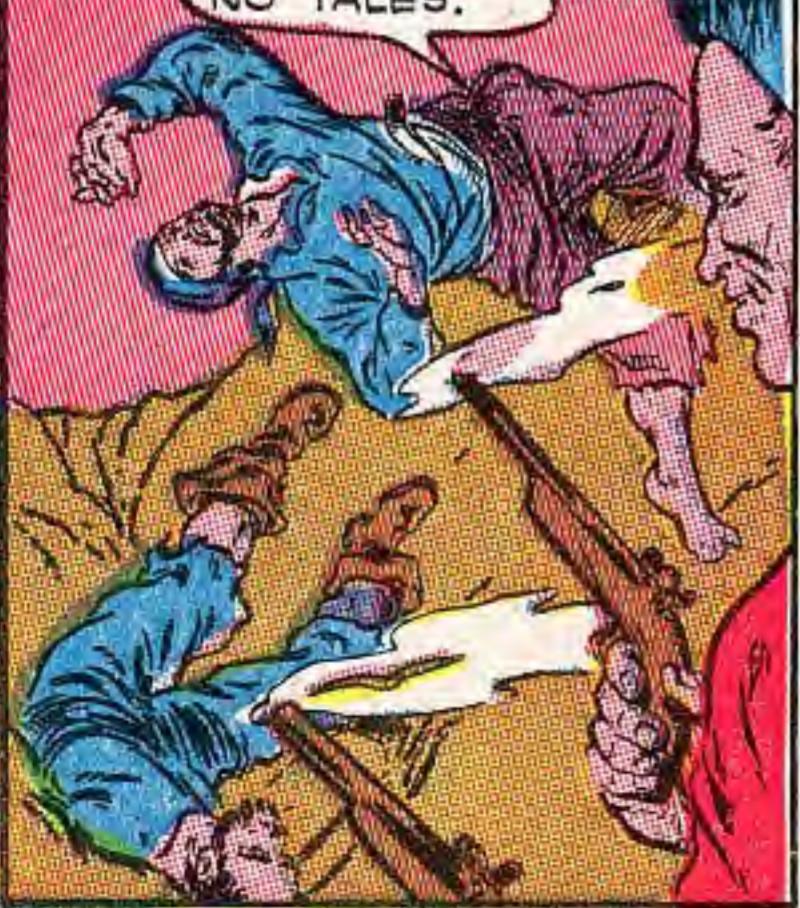
MEANWHILE, NOT KNOWING HE WAS FOLLOWED, PIRATE JOHN BUDD, HAD CHOSEN A SPOT AND SET HIS MEN TO WORK BURYING THE CHEST.

THE GOLD'LL BE WELL BURIED, CAP'N BUDD, AN' THERE'S JUST US THREE WILL KNOW THE SPOT.

AYE, GANTRY, JUST US THREE.



AYE, GANTRY, JUST THE THREE OF US KNOW, AND TWO OF US CAN'T TALK NO MORE. DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES.



OH! HE-HE'S A COLD-BLOODED MURDERER!

AYE, LAD, PIRATES ARE THAT. BUT MARK MY WORDS, THERE'LL BE BLOOD IN CAMP TONIGHT. WE'LL STAY AWAY AND LET THE PIRATES FIGHT AMONG THEMSELVES



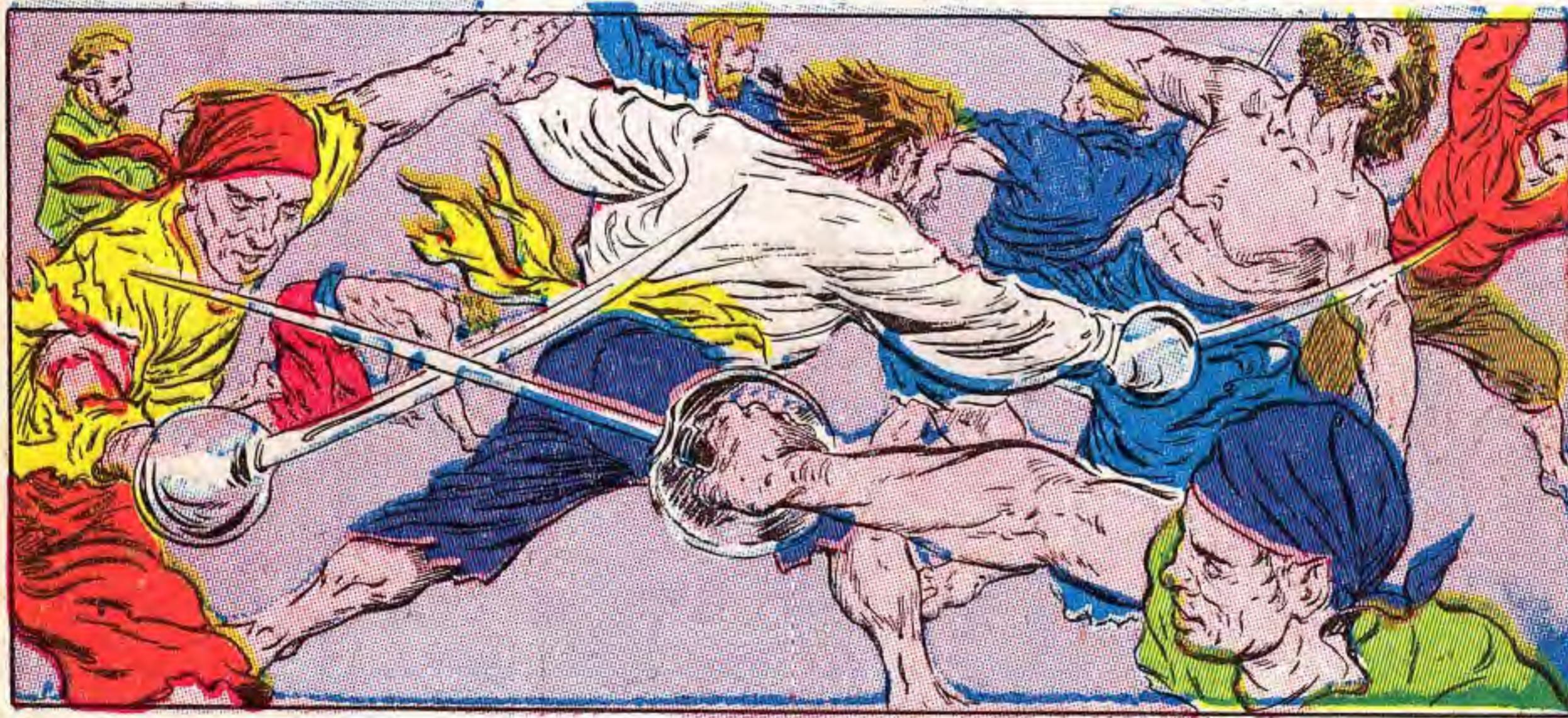
MR. FITZROY WAS RIGHT - AND THAT NIGHT AROUND THE FIRE...

COME NOW, ME HEARTIES! WE'LL HAVE NO
A GOOD CHANTEY... CHANTEY, JOHN
BUDD. IT'S
AN ACCOUNTIN'
WE'LL HAVE!



YE'VE BROUGHT IT ON
YOURSELF, TOM FAWCETT,
AND NOW I'LL HAVE YOUR
GIZZARD.

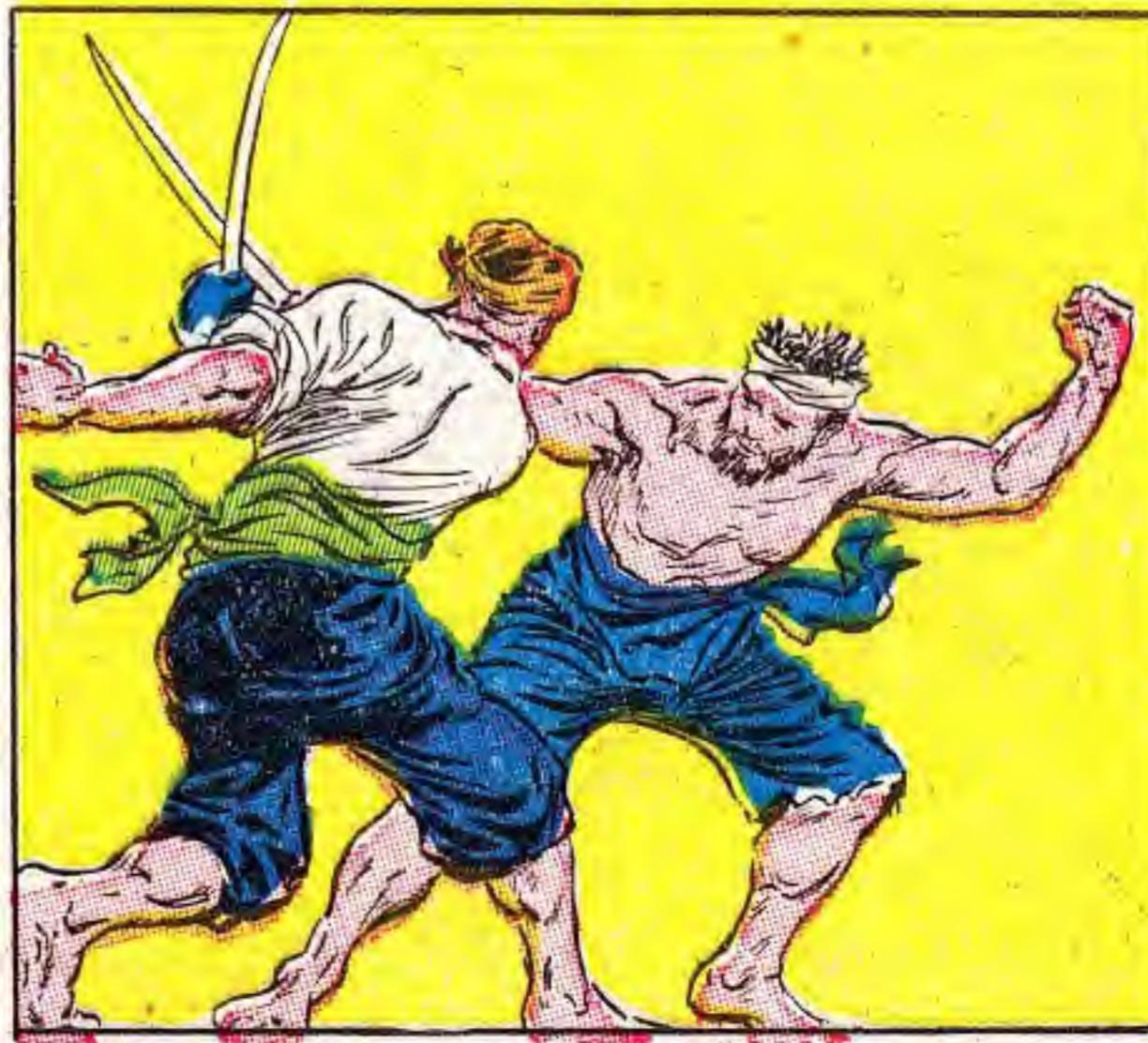
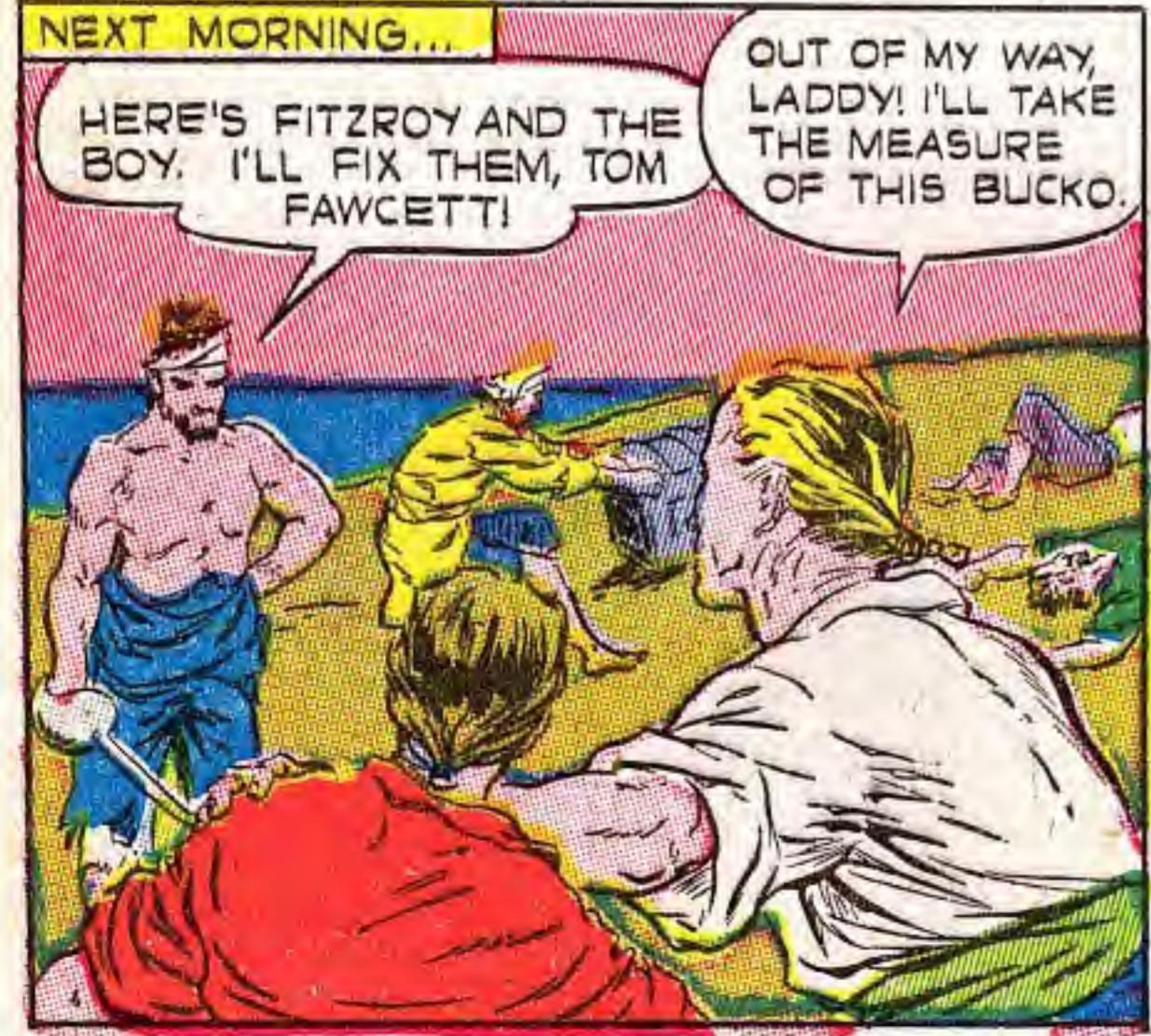
IF YE CAN TAKE
IT. COME ON, MEN!
THEM AS WANTS
THEIR JUST SHARE,
FOLLOW ME!

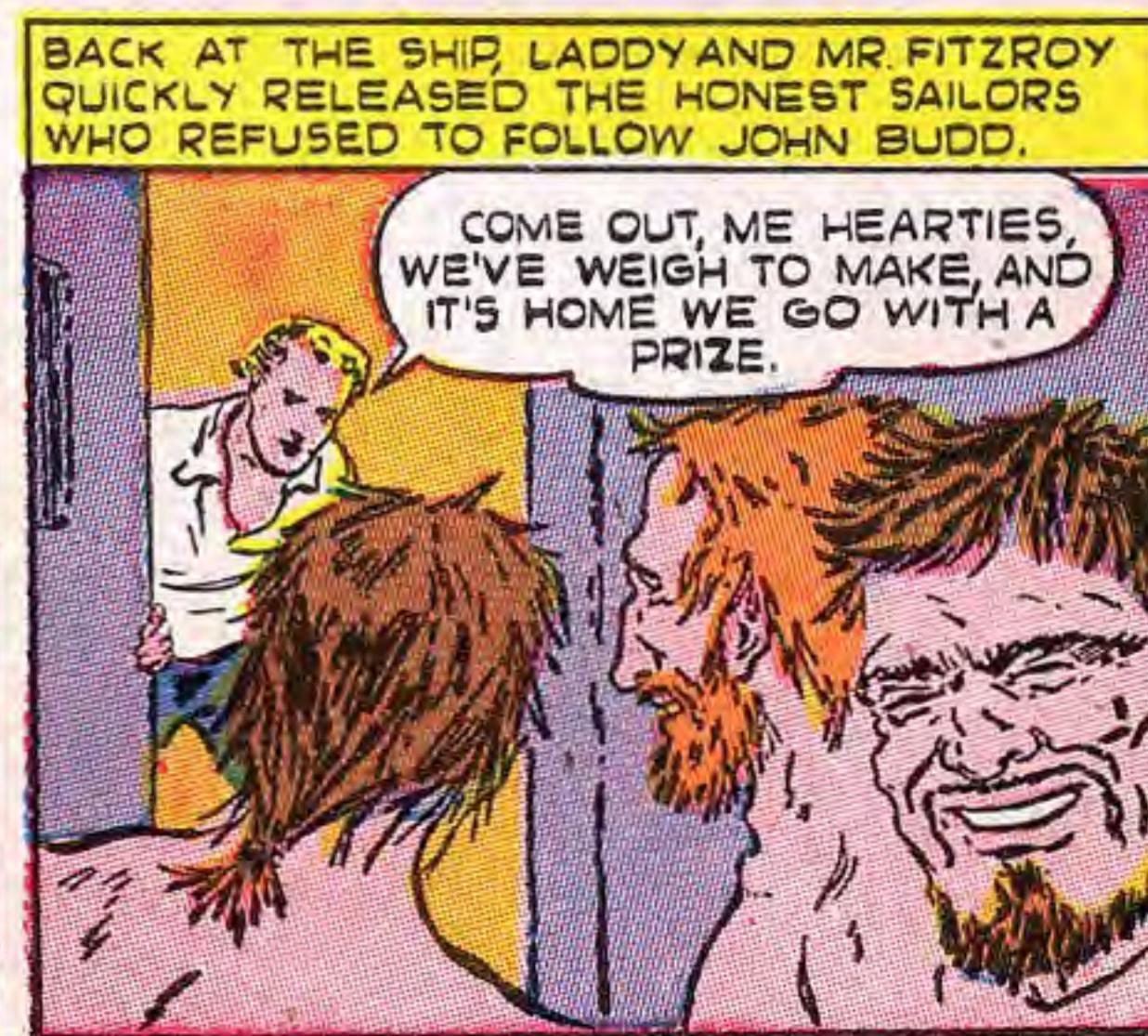
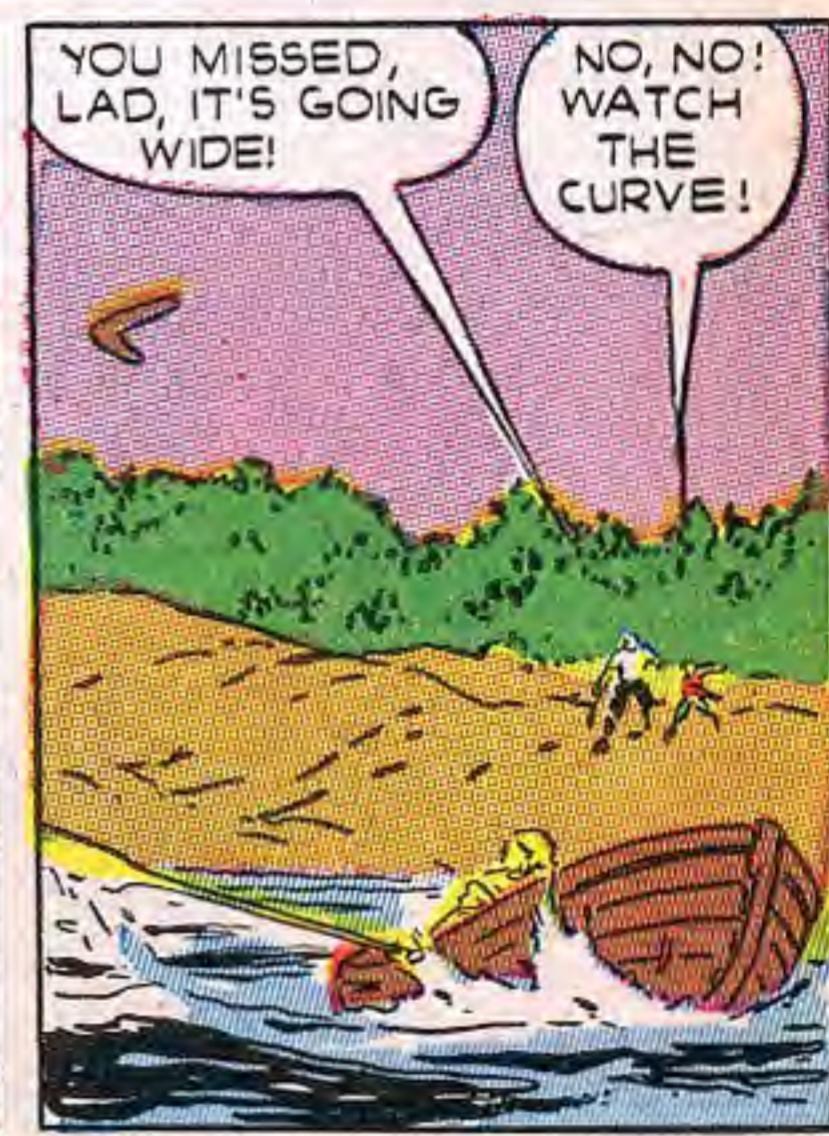
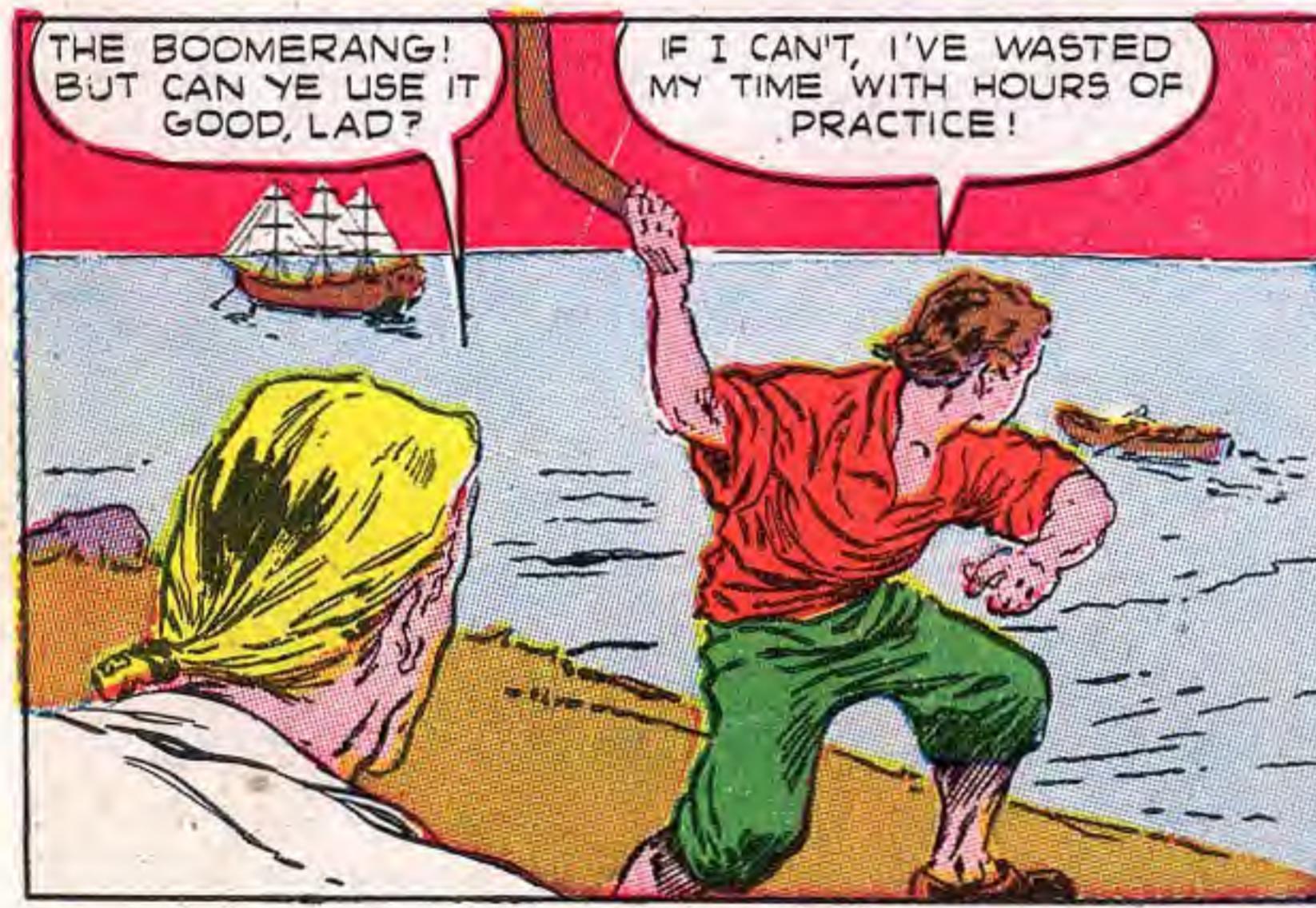
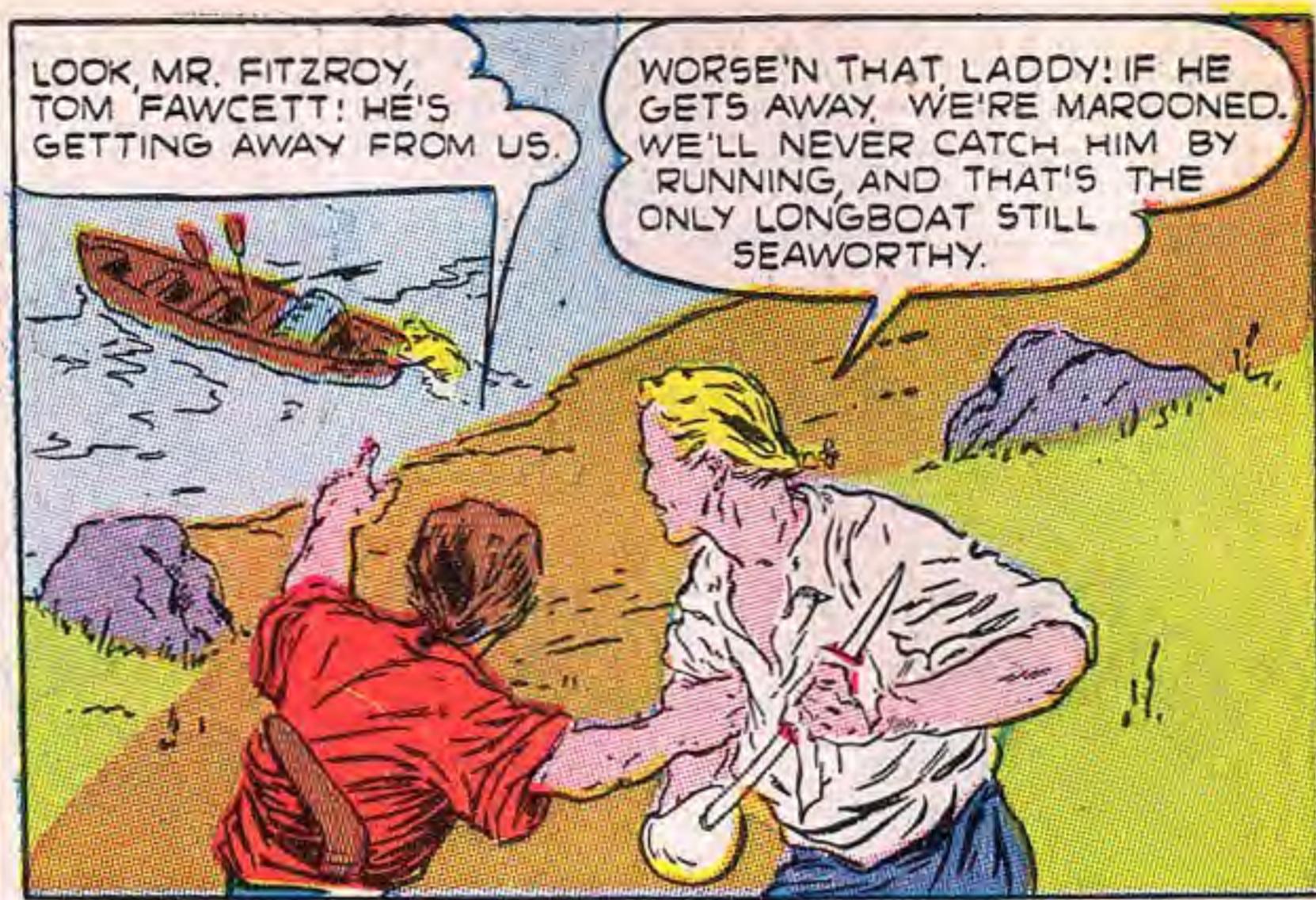
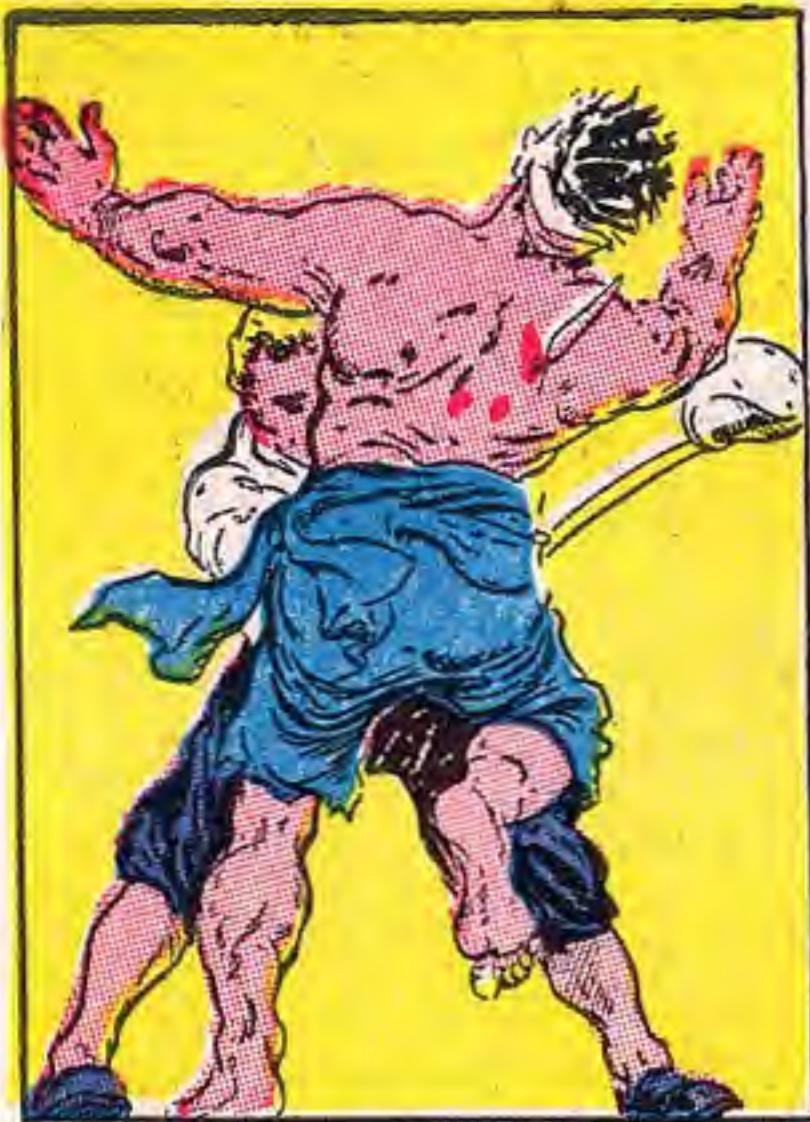


NEXT MORNING...

HERE'S FITZROY AND THE
BOY. I'LL FIX THEM, TOM
FAWCETT!

OUT OF MY WAY,
LADDY! I'LL TAKE
THE MEASURE
OF THIS BUCKO.

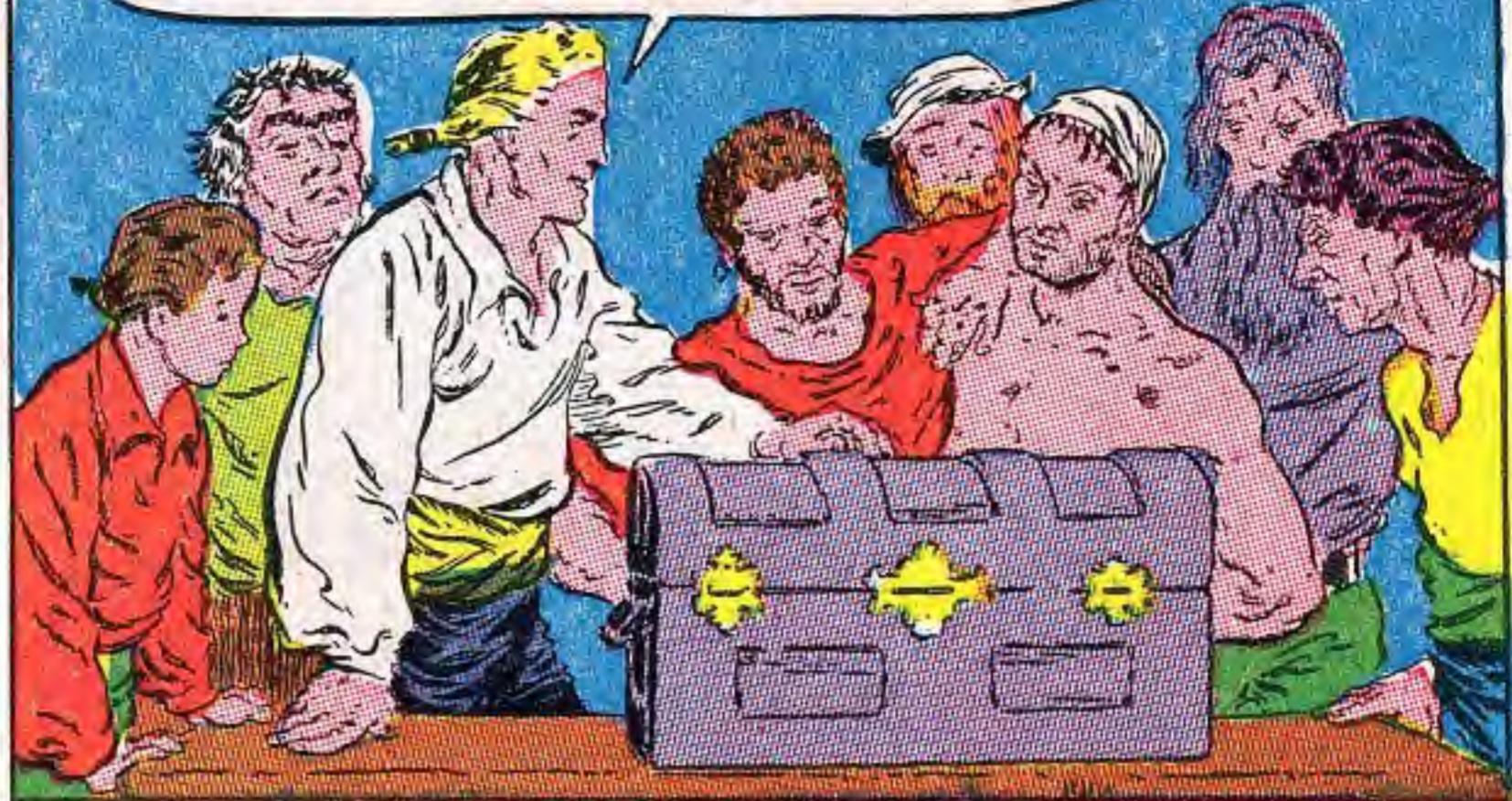




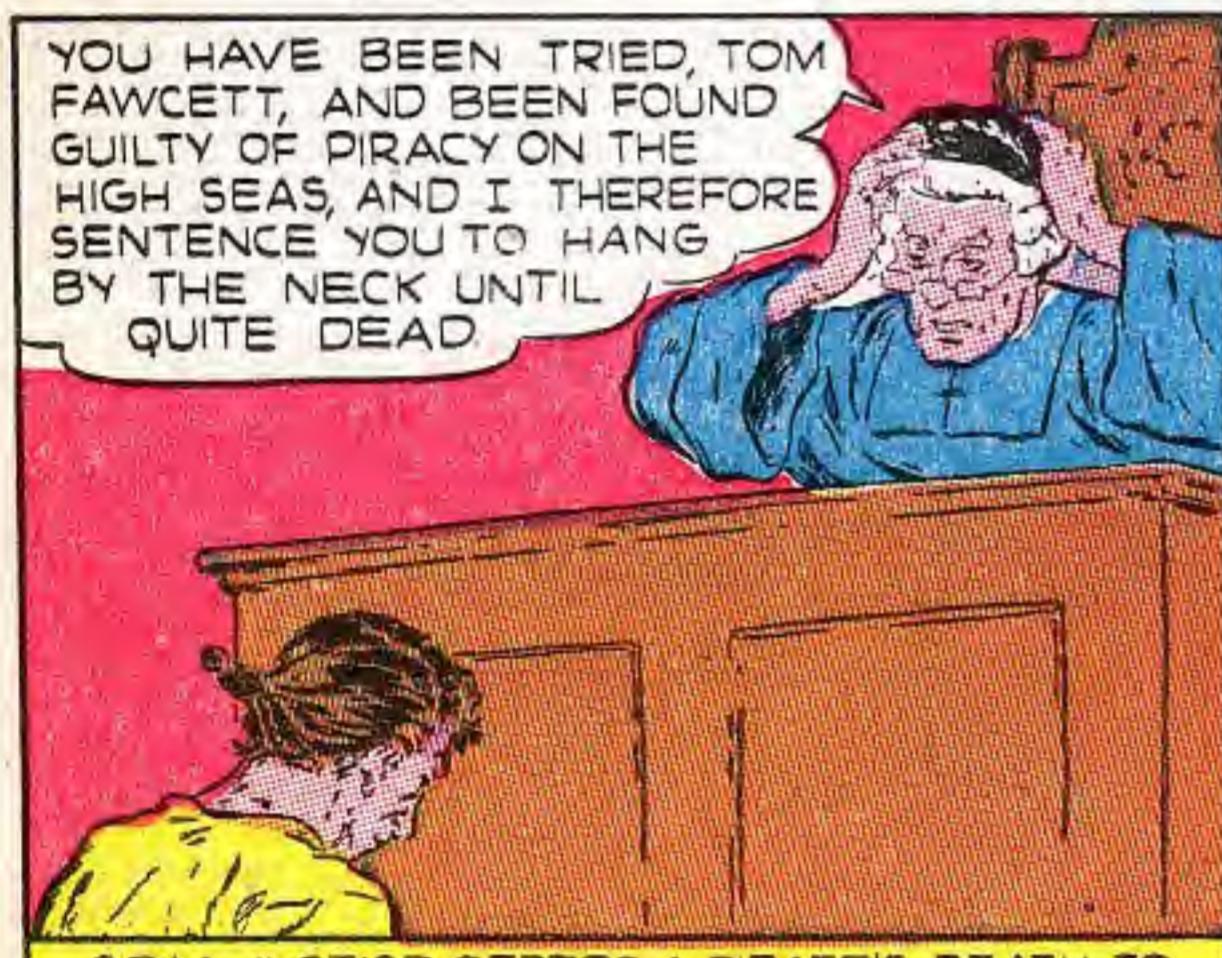
THE JOLLY ROGER HAULED DOWN,
THE UNION JACK IS HOISTED
ALOFT. SAILS GO UP LIKE MAGIC
AND THE "CITY OF CALCUTTA"
HEADS BACK TO ENGLAND.



THERE 'TIS, MEN, THE CHEST O' GOLD. MEN FOUGHT AND DIED FOR IT. WE'RE TAKING IT BACK TO ENGLAND ALONG WITH THE SHIP, FOR WE'RE HONEST MEN, NOT PIRATES



YOU HAVE BEEN TRIED, TOM FAWCETT, AND BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF PIRACY ON THE HIGH SEAS, AND I THEREFORE SENTENCE YOU TO HANG BY THE NECK UNTIL QUITE DEAD

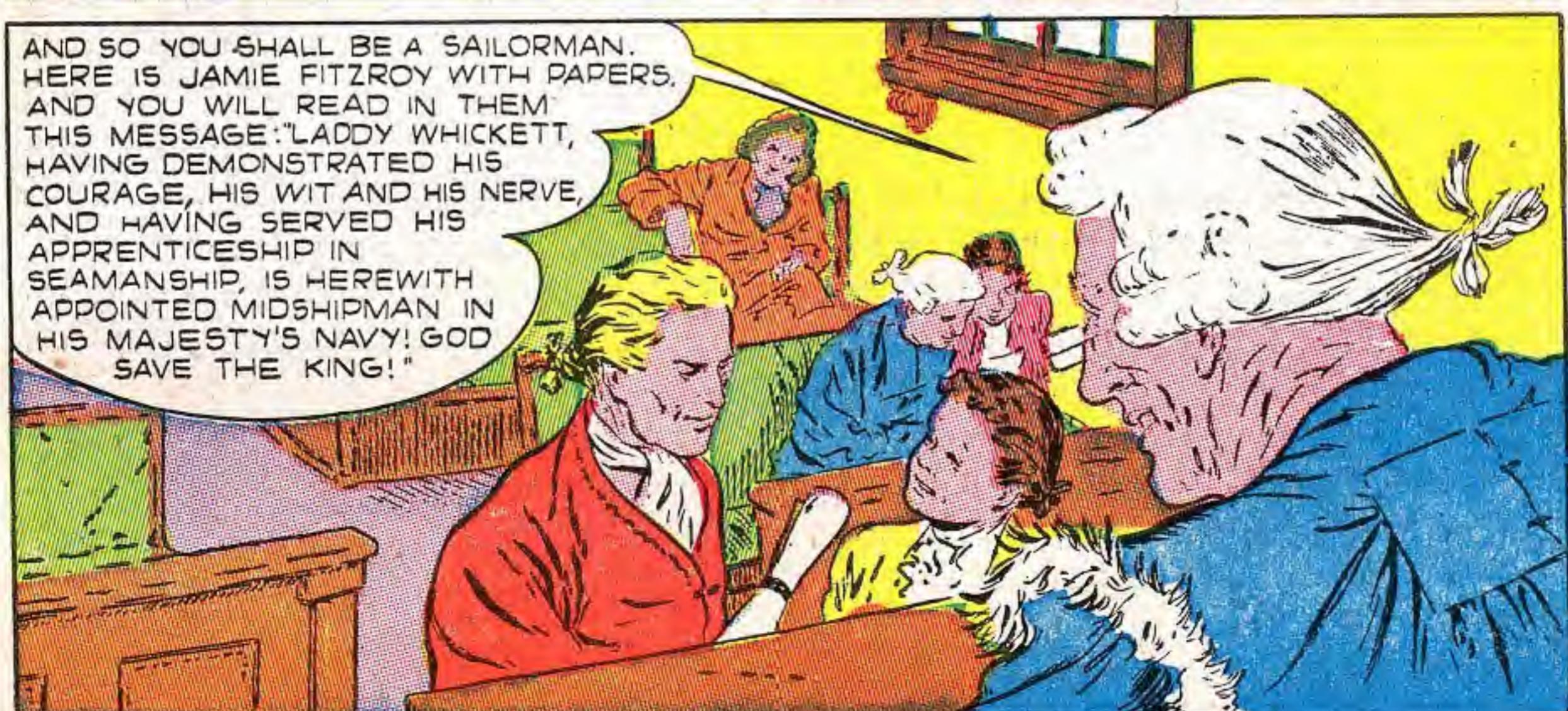


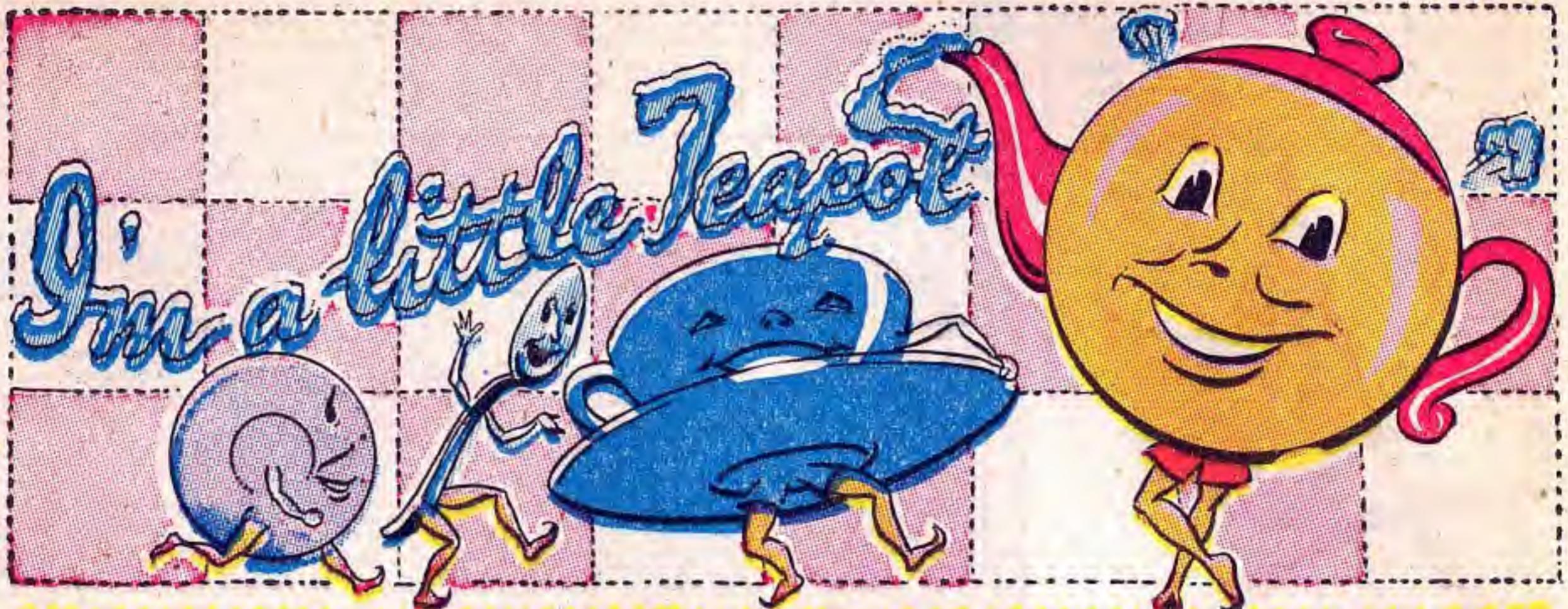
SO, THIS IS THE BRAVE LAD WHO HELPED TO CAPTURE THE PIRATE'S HORDE? YOU ARE A LAD OF WEALTH NOW, FOR YOUR SHARE OF THE PRIZE MONEY WILL KEEP YOU AND YOUR MOTHER AS LONG AS YOU LIVE.



GRIM JUSTICE OFFERS A PIRATE'S DEATH TO TOM FAWCETT. BUT FOR BRAVE LADDY WHICKETT, THE JUDGE HAS A SURPRISE

AND SO YOU SHALL BE A SAILORMAN. HERE IS JAMIE FITZROY WITH PAPERS. AND YOU WILL READ IN THEM THIS MESSAGE: "LADDY WHICKETT, HAVING DEMONSTRATED HIS COURAGE, HIS WIT AND HIS NERVE, AND HAVING SERVED HIS APPRENTICESHIP IN SEAMANSHIP, IS HEREWITH APPOINTED MIDSHIPMAN IN HIS MAJESTY'S NAVY! GOD SAVE THE KING!"



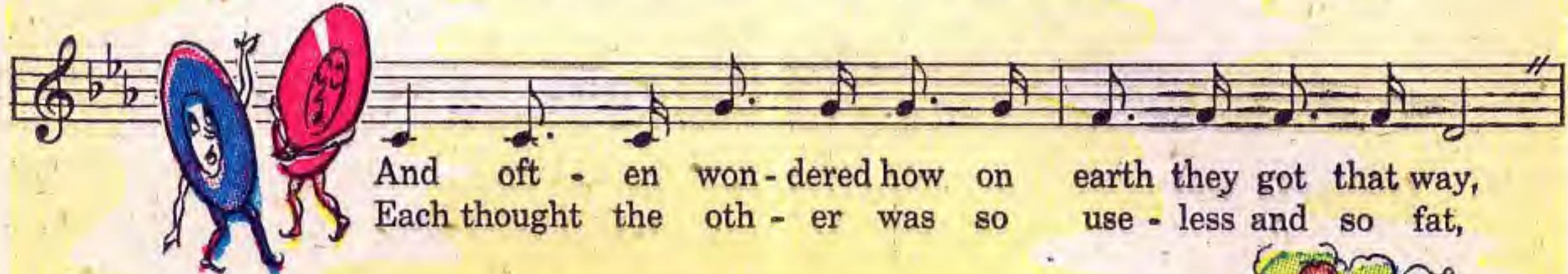


Words and Music by
CLARENCE KELLEY
GEORGE H. SANDERS

Slowly



"I am Nap - o - le - on" I've heard some peo - ple say,
Two lit - tle dish - es on a kit - chen tab - le sat.



And oft - en won - dered how on earth they got that way,
Each thought the oth - er was so use - less and so fat,



So I start - ed search - ing thro my fam - i - ly tree
While they arg - ued back and forth till late in the night



this is what I found to be the truth a - bout me.
tea - pot stand - ing by would sing with end - less de - light. Oh!

CHORUS *Brightly*



I'M A LIT-TLE TEA-POT short and stout. Here is my hand - le,
First you put your right hand on your hip. That makes the hand - le



here is my spout. When I get all steamed up then I shout,
that you can tip. Then you make your left hand form the spout Just
To

tip me ov - er, pour me out. I'm a ver - y clev - er
tip you ov - er, pour you out. Now let's see how clev - er

pot it's true Here's an ex-amp - le what I can do.
you can be Re - verse po-si - tion and you will see.

I can change my hand - le and my spout Just tip me ov - er
You can change your hand - le and your snout To tin you ov - er

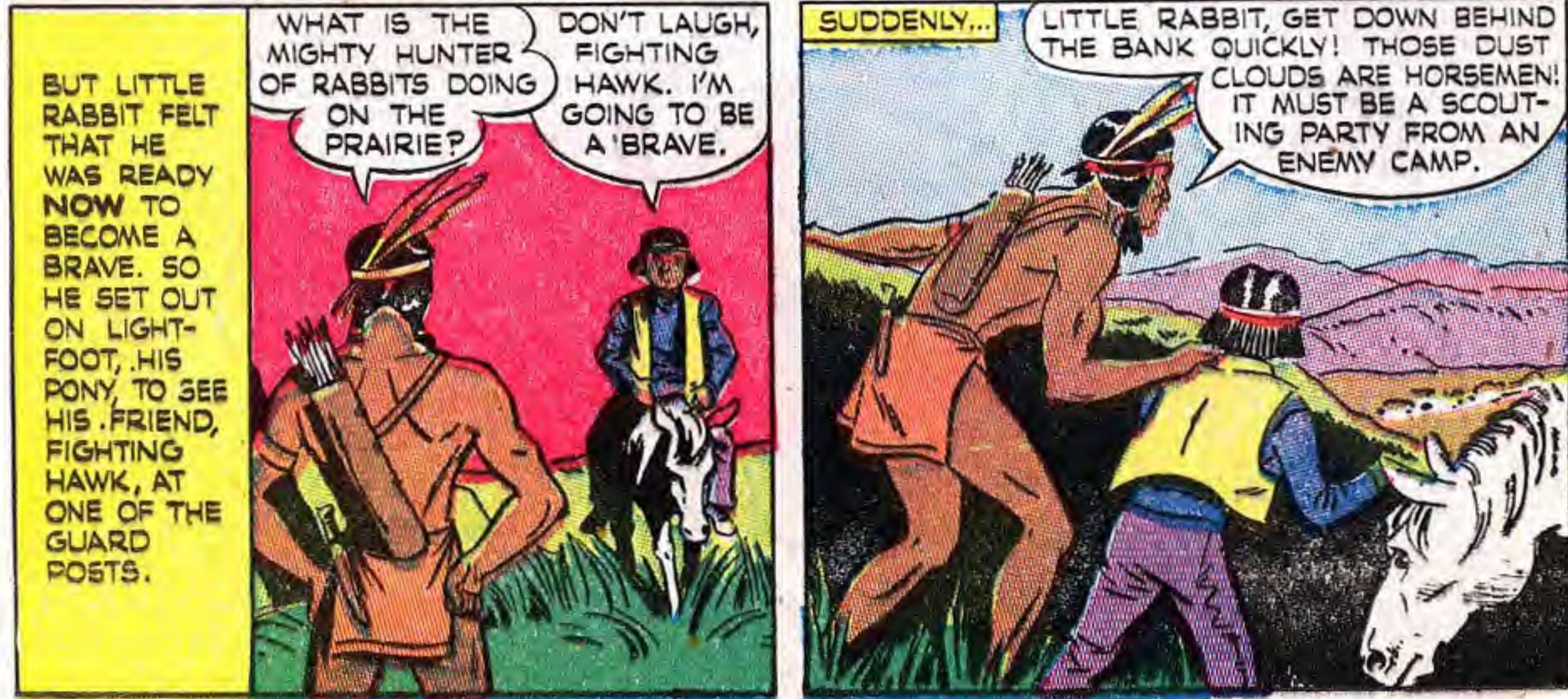
pour me out. Pol - ly put the ket - tle on and we'll all have tea
pour you out. You can have a lot of fun if you're lean or stout

grand - ma used to sing. Tho' since then our taste has changed
does - n't mean a thing. Now you know the way it's done

in so ma - ny ways, Yet to the pot we cling.
there should be no doubt. So ev - ry bod - y shout.

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LITTLE RABBIT'S WARPATH



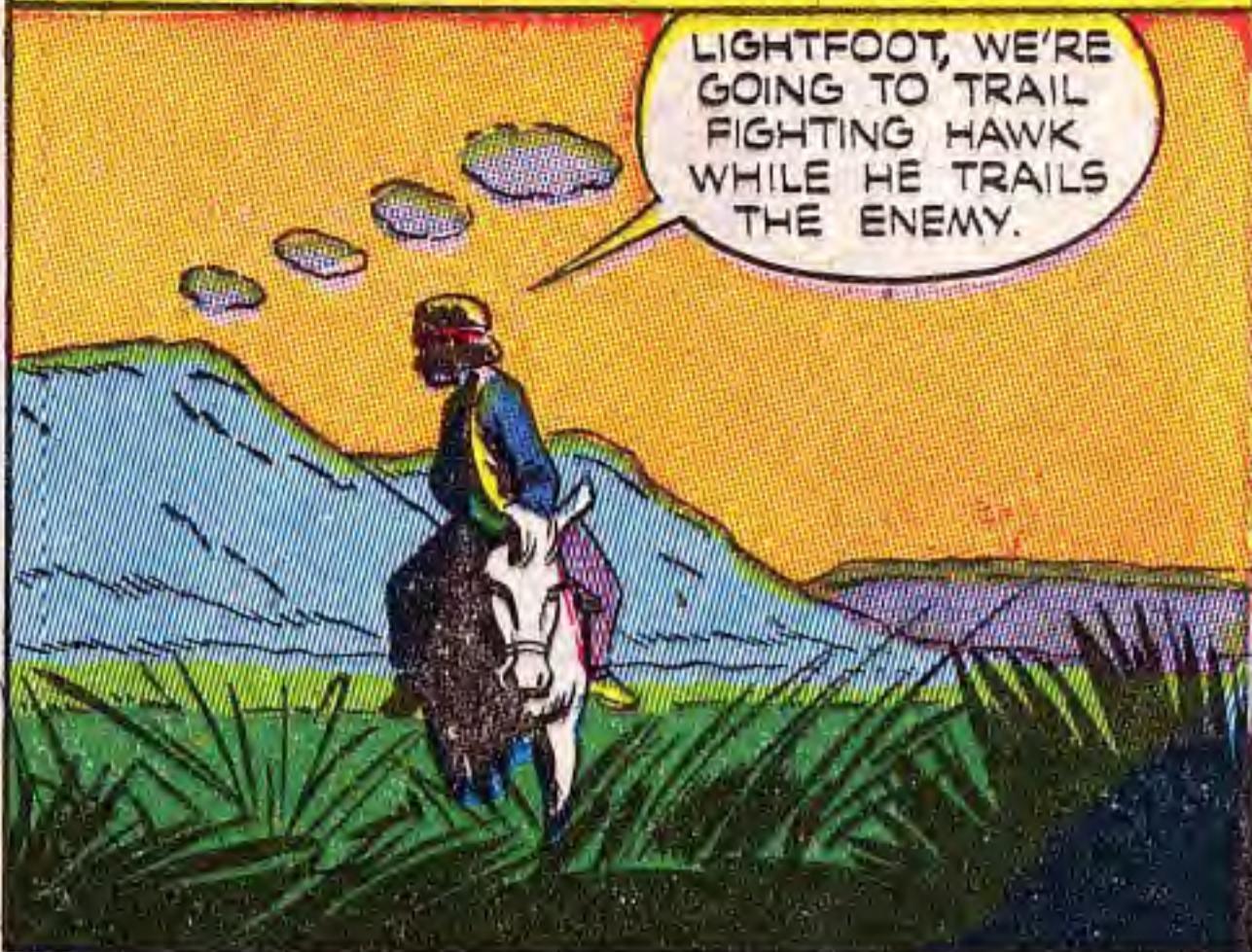
BUT WHY
CAN'T I
HELP?

BECAUSE NOW I HUNT MEN, NOT RABBITS! I MUST SEND A SMOKE SIGNAL TO WARN OUR PEOPLE, THEN GO SCOUTING. YOU RIDE TO CAMP.



HALF-WAY BACK TO HIS VILLAGE, LITTLE RABBIT HALTED TO WATCH FIGHTING HAWK'S SMOKE MESSAGE.

LIGHTFOOT, WE'RE GOING TO TRAIL FIGHTING HAWK WHILE HE TRAILS THE ENEMY.



THE TRAIL IS FAINT. I HOPE WE DON'T LOSE HIM, LIGHTFOOT.

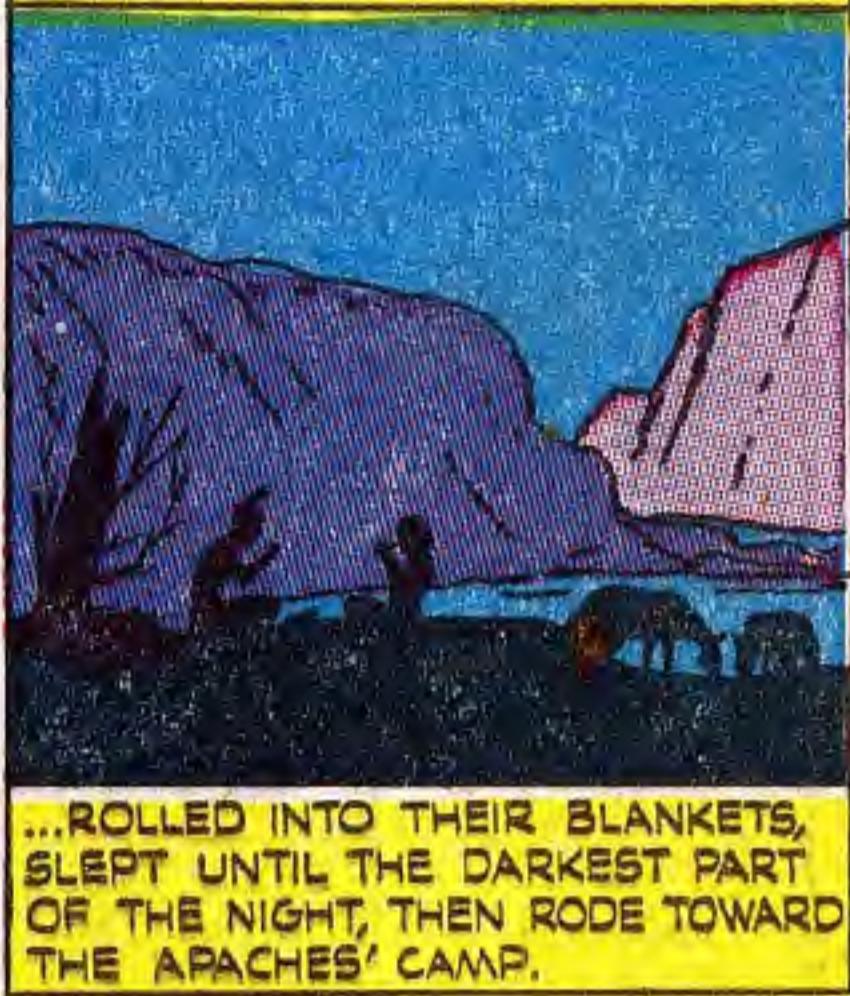


I THOUGHT YOU WENT BACK TO THE VILLAGE!
THOSE DUST CLOUDS WERE APACHES. I MUST SCOUT THEIR CAMP.

I AM COMING WITH YOU.



THE BOY AND THE YOUNG BRAVE ATE THEIR PEMMICAN...



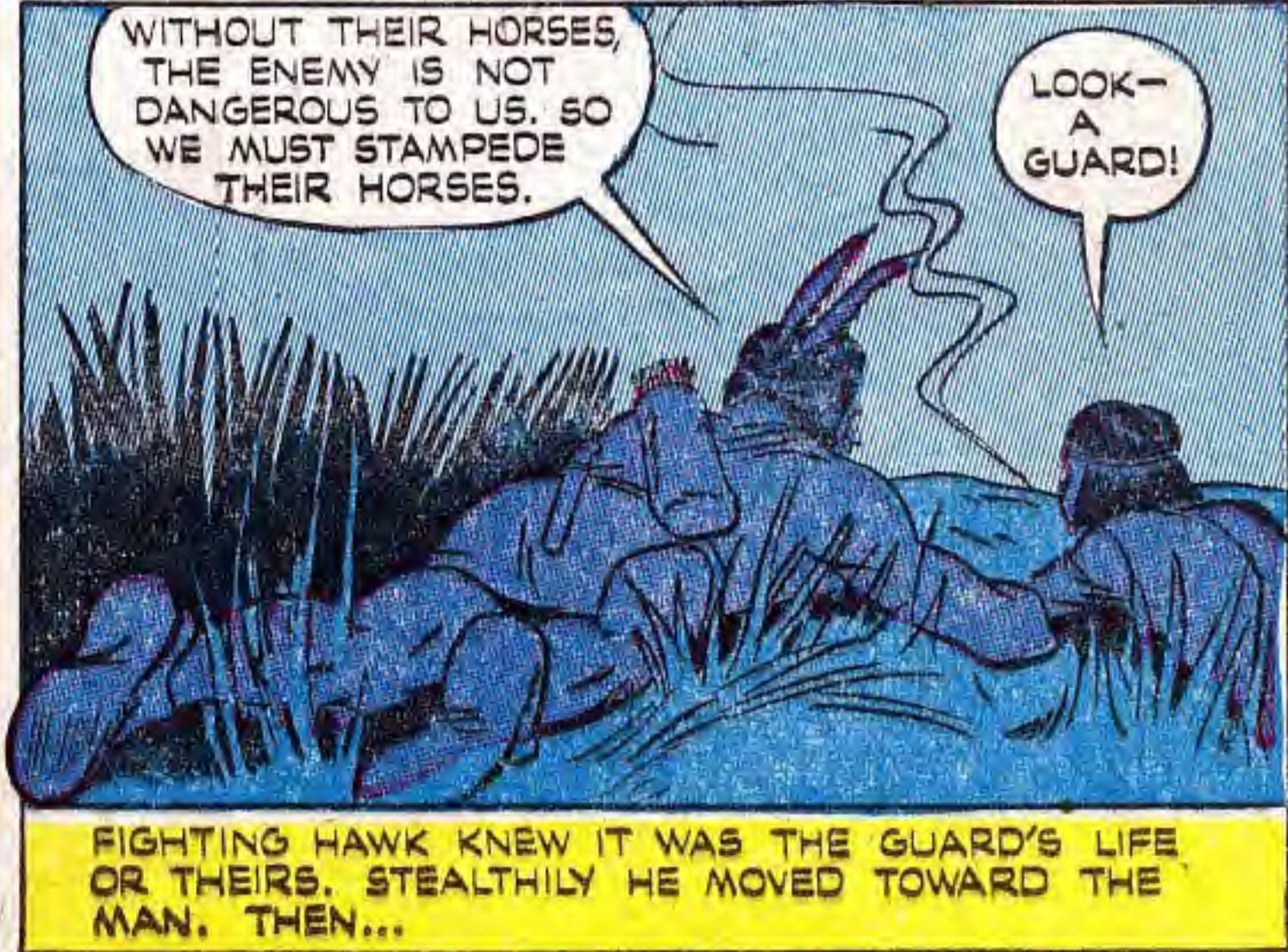
...ROLLED INTO THEIR BLANKETS, SLEPT UNTIL THE DARKEST PART OF THE NIGHT, THEN RODE TOWARD THE APACHES' CAMP.

THIS IS AS FAR AS WE RIDE, LITTLE RABBIT. NOW WE MOVE LIKE THE PRAIRIE SNAKE.



WITHOUT THEIR HORSES, THE ENEMY IS NOT DANGEROUS TO US. SO WE MUST STAMPEDE THEIR HORSES.

LOOK—
A GUARD!



FIGHTING HAWK KNEW IT WAS THE GUARD'S LIFE OR THEIRS. STEALTHILY HE MOVED TOWARD THE MAN. THEN...

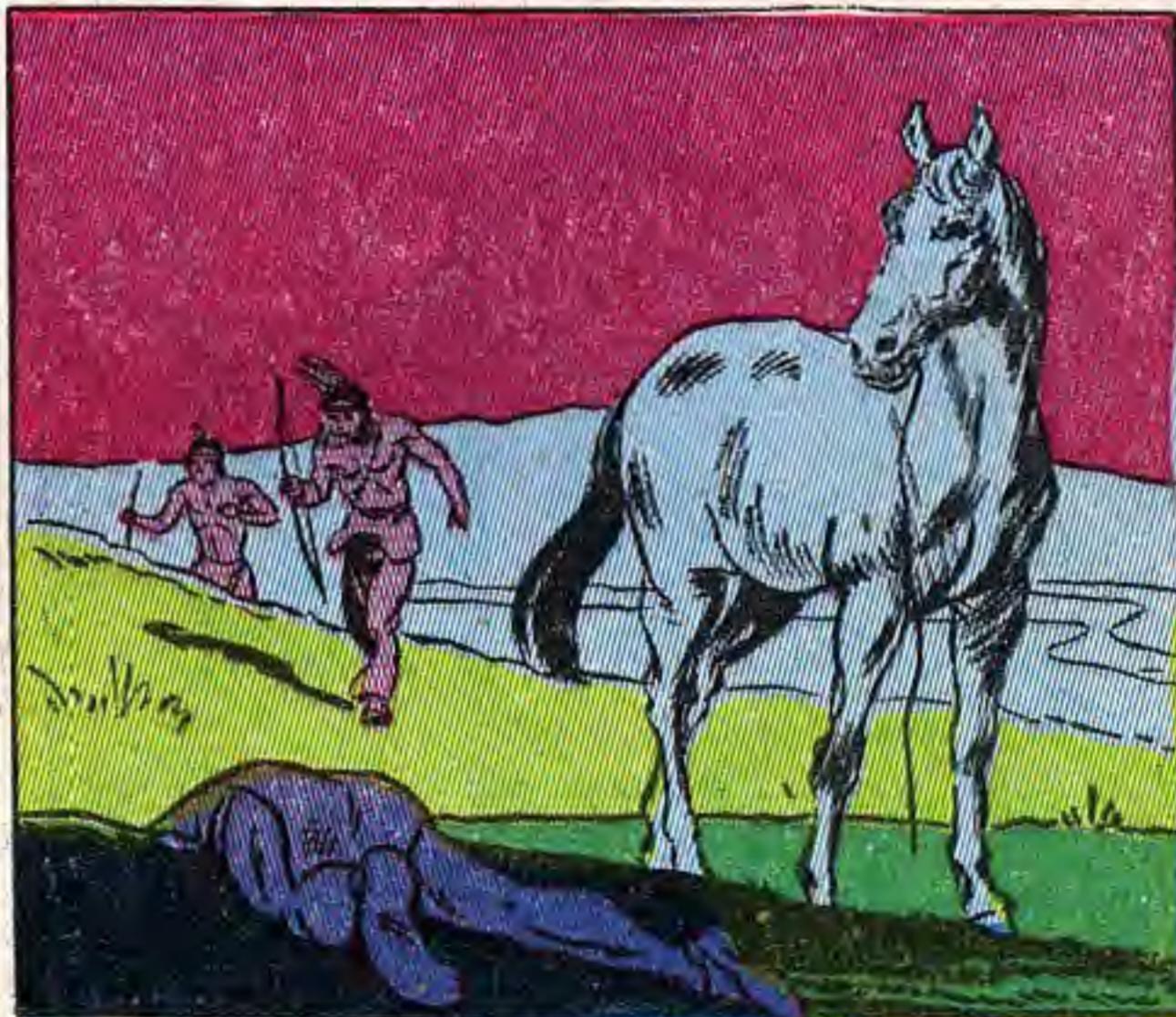
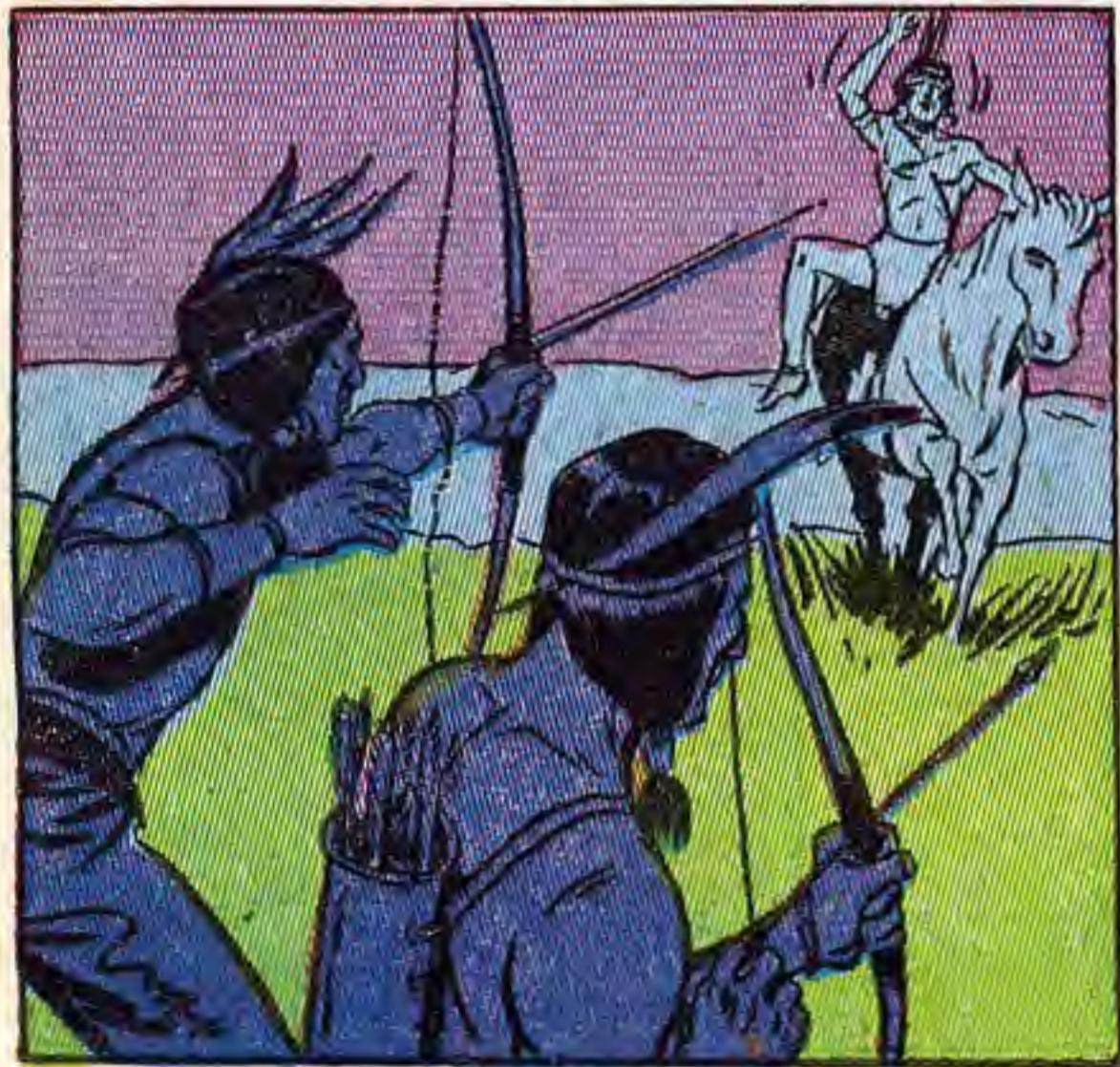


LEAPING ASTRIDE THEIR CHOSEN HORSES, LITTLE RABBIT AND FIGHTING HAWK RIDE MADLY THROUGH THE HERD, SHOUTING! SWIFTLY, THE STAMPEDE BRINGS TWO APACHE BRAVES RUNNING FROM THE CAMP.



FIGHTING HAWK SAW THE ENEMY AND CRIED A WARNING!

RIDE, LITTLE RABBIT!
FAST!



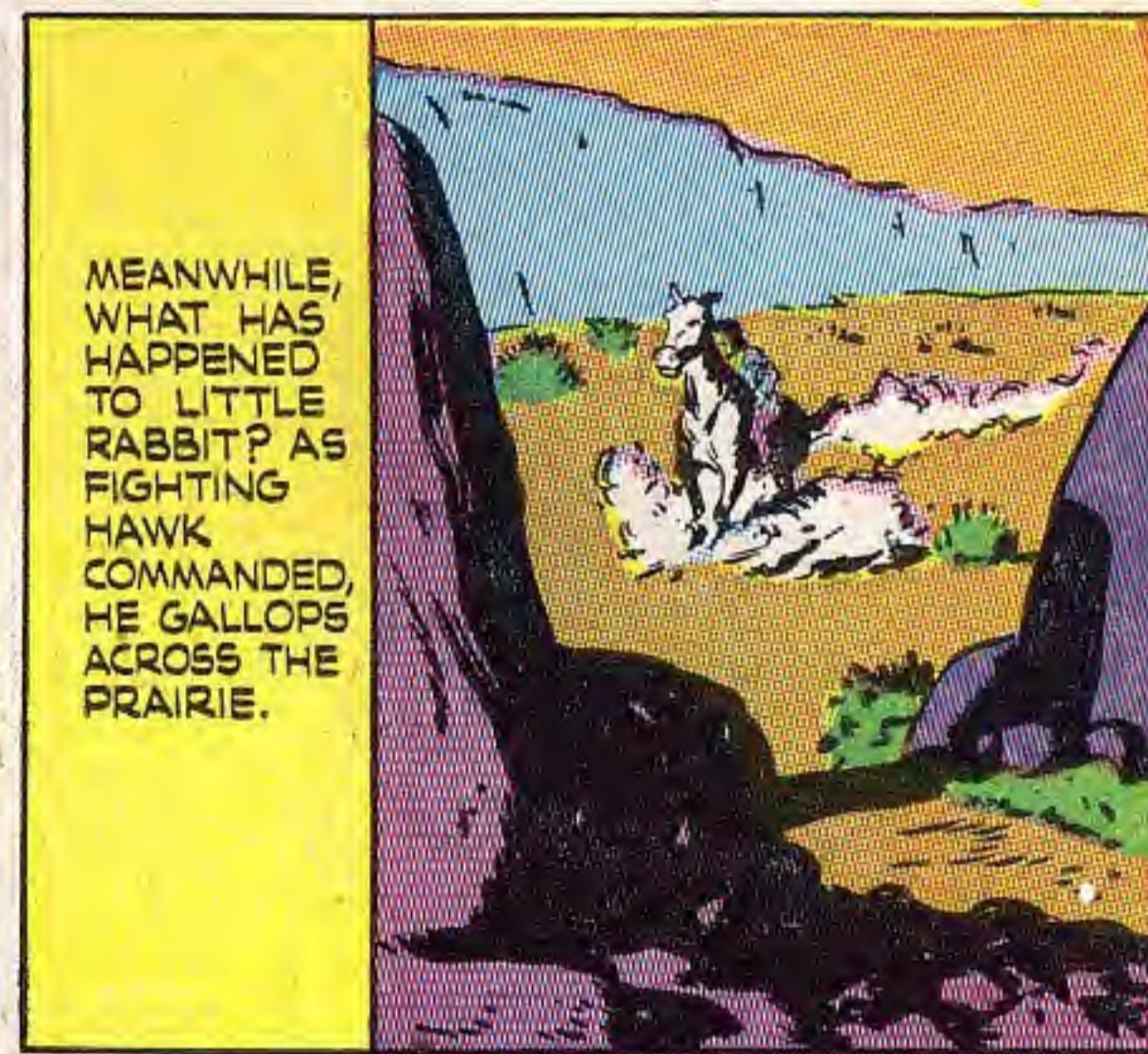
AS WE THOUGHT,
THEY WERE SIOUX
SCOUTS.

AND ONE GOT
FREE! WE CANNOT
CATCH HIM WITH-
OUT OUR HORSES.



WE'LL TAKE THIS
SCOUT TO CAMP. WE
MAY GET INFORMATION
FROM HIM ABOUT HIS
SIOUX VILLAGE.





FIGHTING HAWK! IT'S LITTLE RABBIT!

GO TO THE VILLAGE! WARN YOUR FATHER, RUNNING WOLF!

I'LL NOT LEAVE YOU! WE'LL GO TOGETHER!



LEAN ON ME! I'LL BANDAGE YOUR WOUND AT THE STREAM.





FIGHTING HAWK GROWS WEAKER
AND WEAKER AS THE TWO FRIENDS
HASTEN TO THEIR TETHERED
HORSES AND RIDE OFF.



THE PRAIRIE
RIDE WAS A
CRUEL ONE.
THE LITTLE
INDIAN BOY
COULD NOT
URGE THE
HORSES FASTER
THAN A WALK,
FOR HIS UN-
CONSCIOUS
FRIEND WOULD
HAVE FALLEN
FROM HIS MOUNT,
AND LITTLE
RABBIT KNEW
HE WAS NOT
STRONG ENOUGH
TO LIFT THE
HEAVY MAN
BACK ON THE
HORSE. BUT
AT LAST...



LITTLE RABBIT
CAREFULLY LED
THE HORSE
WHICH CARRIED
HIS UNCONSCIOUS
FRIEND DOWN
INTO THE
VALLEY. WILLING
HANDS CARRIED
FIGHTING HAWK
TO HIS TEEPEE,
AND LAID HIM
DOWN ON THE
SOFT BED. THE
WOMEN BROUGHT
HERBS TO BIND
HIS WOUNDS
AND GIVE HIM
STRENGTH.



SOON, FIGHTING HAWK WAS ABLE TO TALK.
HE AND LITTLE RABBIT TOLD CHIEF RUNNING
WOLF ABOUT THE APACHE WAR PARTY.



IMMEDIATELY, THE SIOUX CAMP WAS A SCENE OF GREAT ACTIVITY.

THE SAFETY OF THE VILLAGE
DEPENDS ON SUDDENLY ATTACK-
ING OUR ENEMY.



THE BRAVES OF THE SIOUX, LED BY CHIEF RUNNING WOLF, HURRY TO THE ATTACK. AND AT THE SIDE OF HIS FATHER, THE CHIEF, LITTLE RABBIT LEADS THE WAY!



YOU HAVE SCOUTED WELL, MY SON...WE CAN ENTER THE APACHE'S CAMP FROM THE CANYON'S END, AND TRAP THEM. COME!



THE ATTACK!



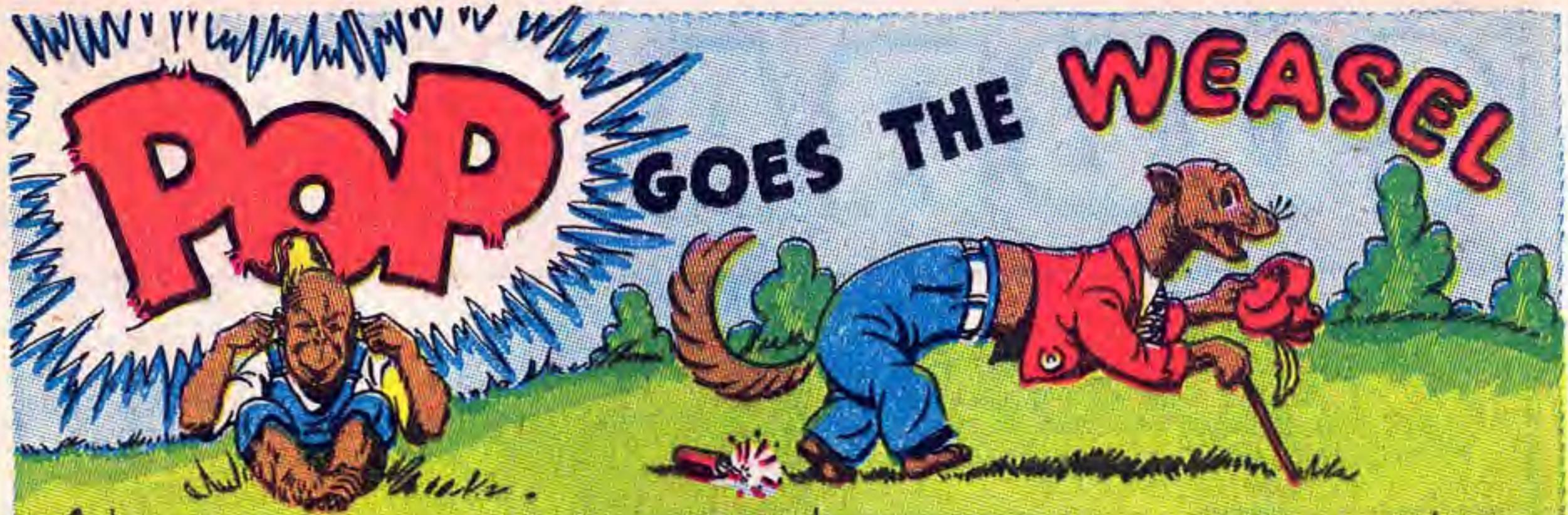
HAVING ROUTED THE ENEMY, THE SIOUX WARRIORS RETURNED HOME, LEADING MANY OF THE ENEMY'S HORSES. LATER, IN THE COUNCIL LODGE, CHIEF RUNNING WOLF TALKS TO HIS WARRIOR.

MANY OF YOU WILL COUNT GREAT COUPS TONIGHT. BUT FIRST, THERE ARE TWO WHO MUST BE HONORED ABOVE ALL OTHERS. ONE IS FIGHTING HAWK WHOSE STORY YOU KNOW WELL.



THE OTHER IS MY SON, LITTLE RABBIT. NINE EAGLE FEATHERS WITH TUFTS ARE HIS—FOR EACH BRAVE DEED. AS THE FOX IS WISE, THIS BOY IS WISER! NO LONGER WILL HE BE CALLED LITTLE RABBIT! KNOW HIM NOW AS LITTLE FOX.





1. All — a — round the cob — bler's bench The — mon — key — chased
2. A — pen — ny for a spool of thread, A — pen — ny — for



the We-a-sel; The mon-key thought 'twas — a-l-l in fun,
a nee-dle, That's the way the mon · ey goes;



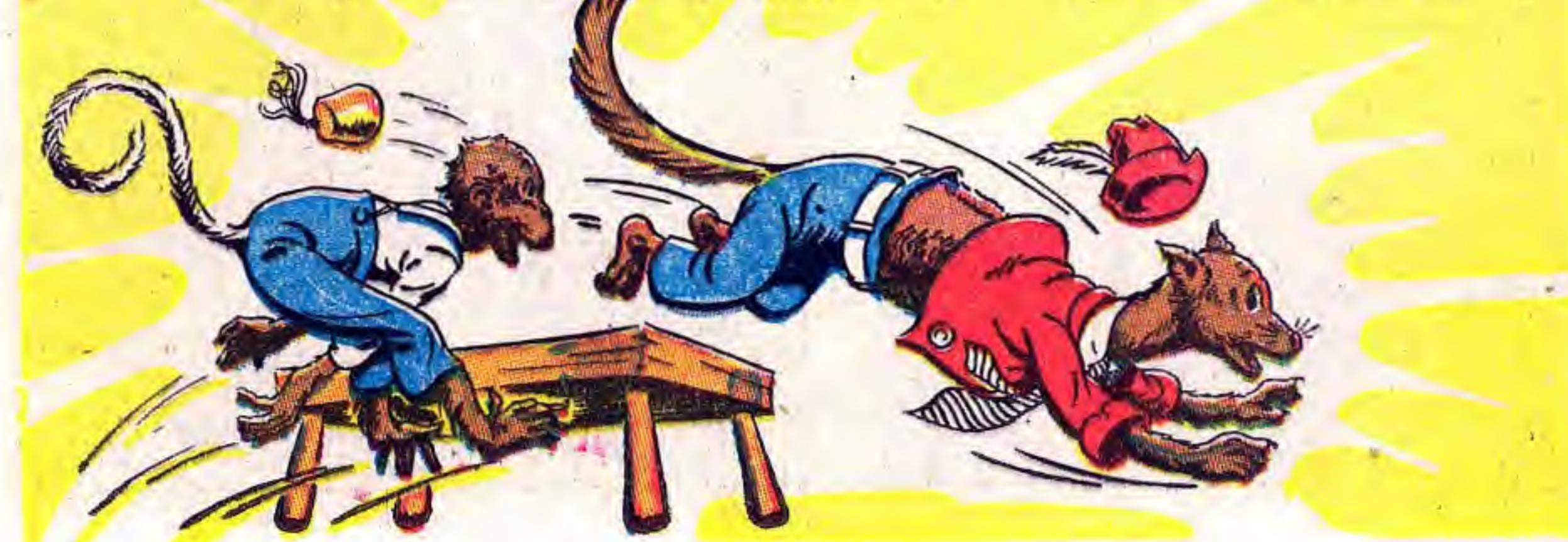
Pop! Goes — the — Wea — sel! I've no time to —
Pop! Goes — the — Wea — sel! John · ny's got the —



wait — or sigh, No pa-tience to wait till by and by; Kiss
whoop-ing cough, And Jen · ny's got the mea · sles; That's

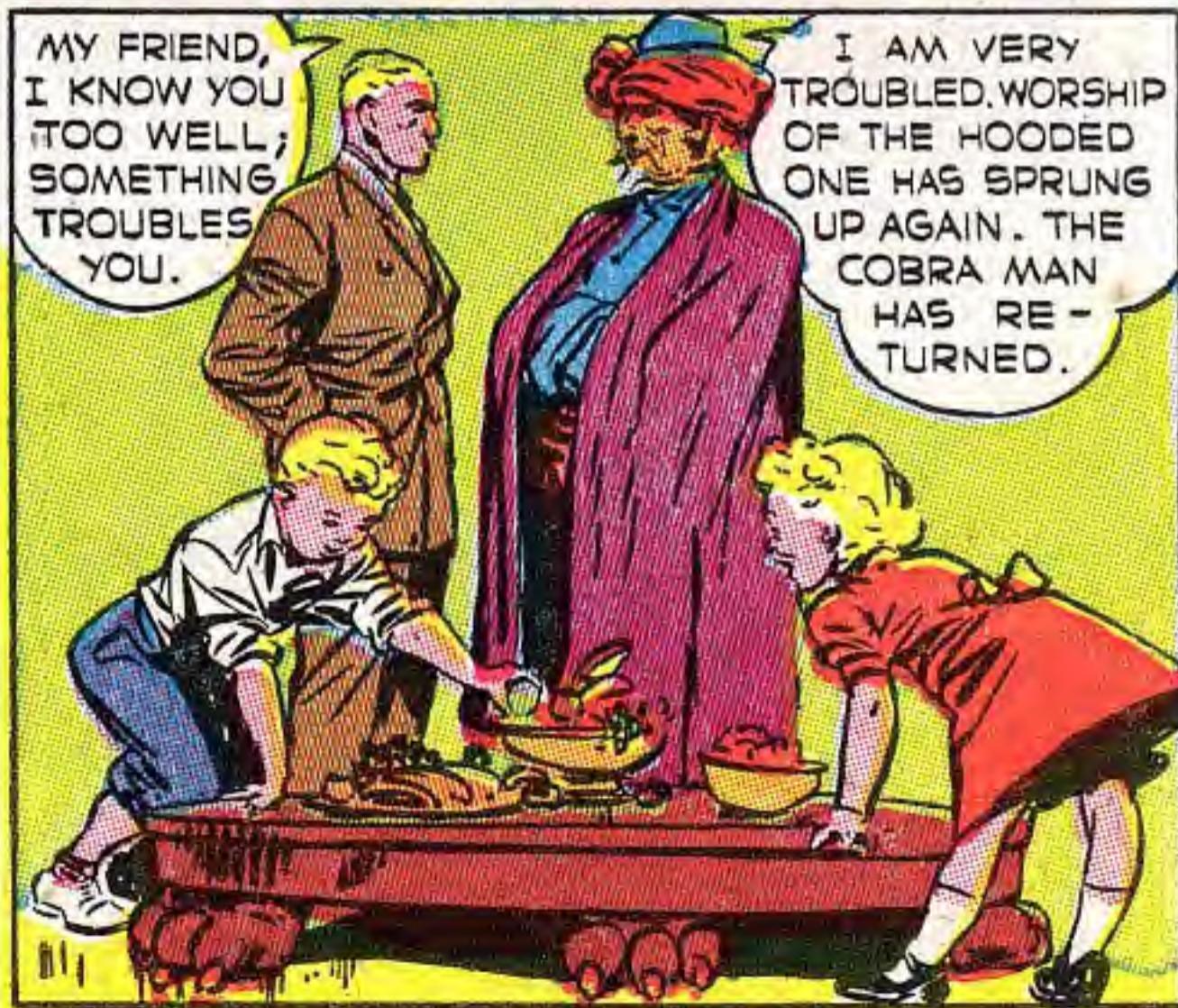
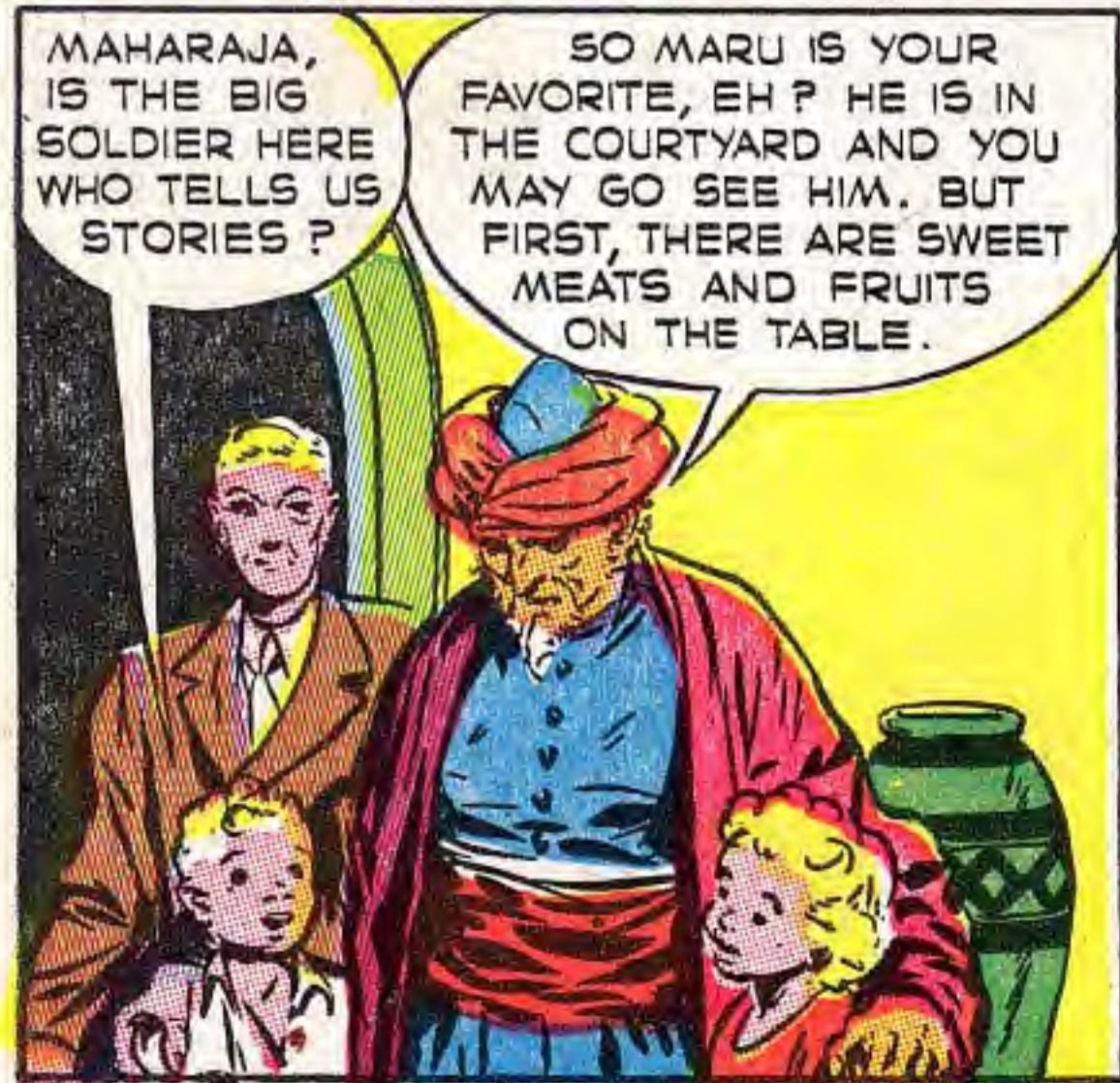
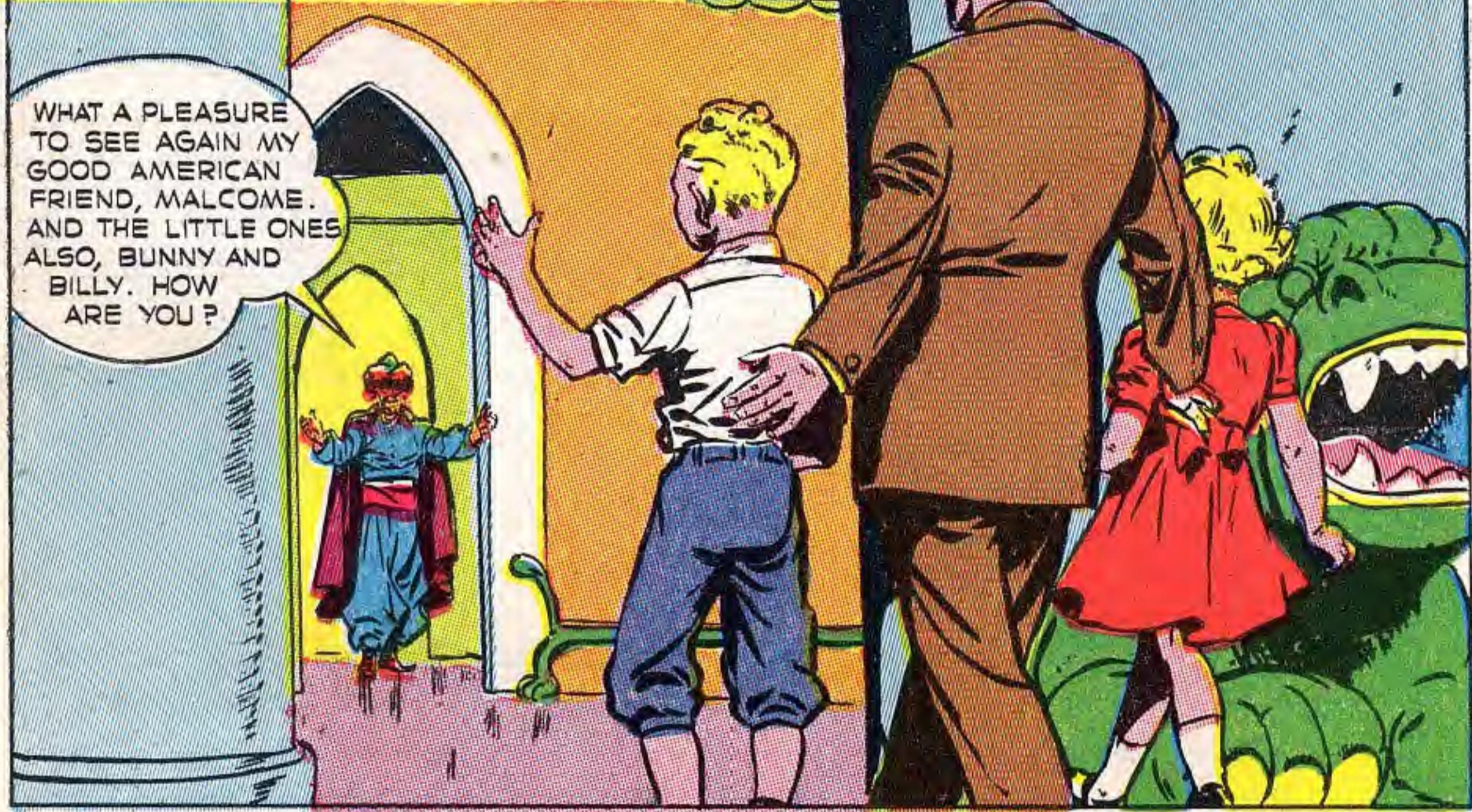


me quick, I'm off, — good-bye! Pop! Goes — the — Wea — sel!
the way the mon ey goes, Pop! Goes — the — Wea — sel!



COBRA MAN

IT WAS THE BEGINNING OF ANOTHER PLEASANT VISIT FOR MR. MALCOME AND HIS SMALL SON AND DAUGHTER BILLY AND BUNNY, WITH THEIR OLD FRIEND, THE MAHARAJA OF MARIPAN.



THE COBRA MAN!
BUT COBRA WORSHIP
HAS BEEN
SUPPRESSED!

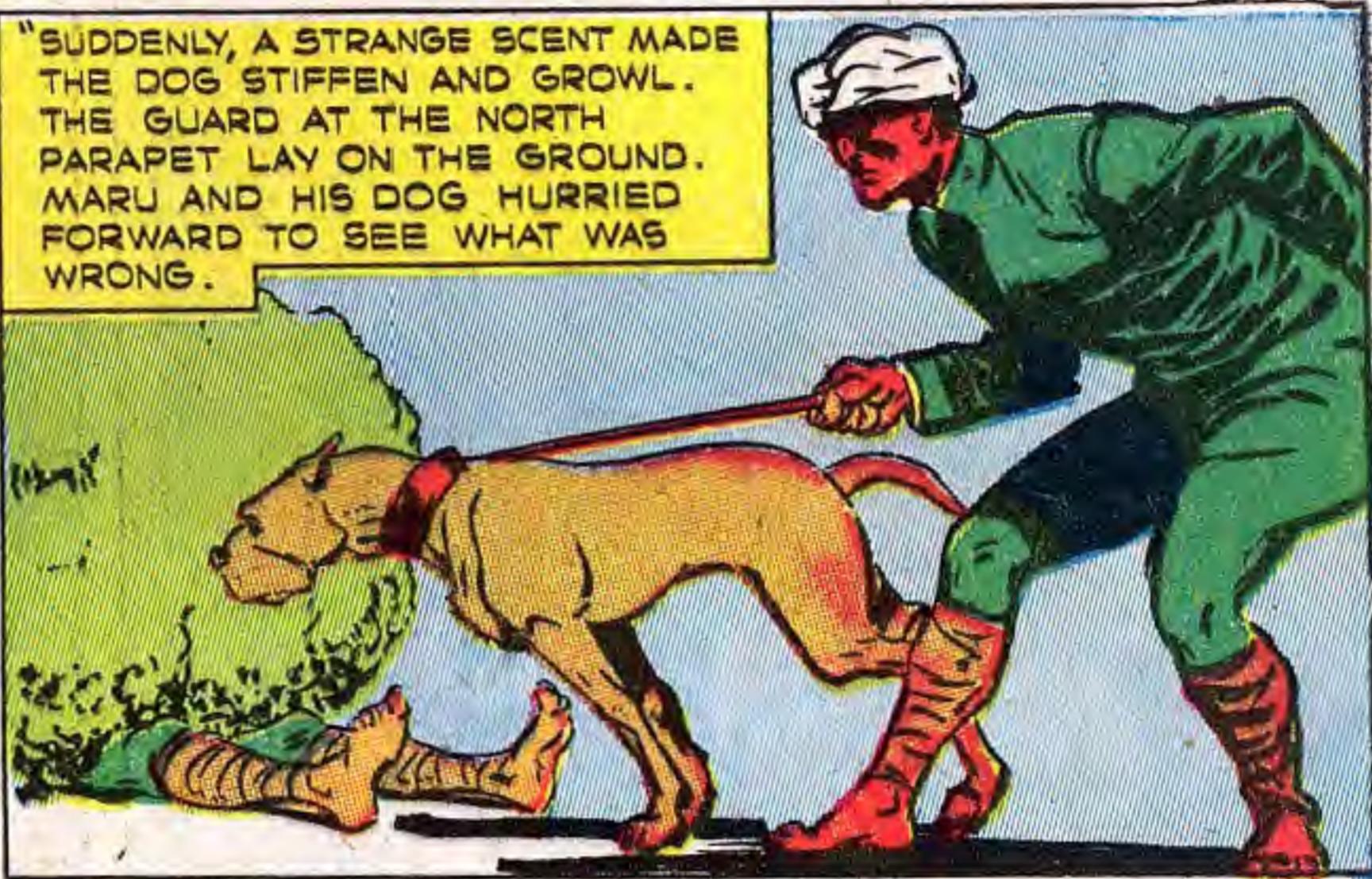
WE THOUGHT WE
HAD SUPPRESSED
IT, BUT WE HAVE
EVERY EVIDENCE
THAT IT HAS RE-
TURNED. I'LL TELL
YOU THE STORY,
MY FRIEND
MALCOME.

THE MAHARAJA'S STORY:

"MARU, THE SOLDIER
THAT YOUR CHILDREN
LOVE SO, IS HEAD OF
MY PALACE GUARDS.
ABOUT TWO WEEKS
AGO HE WAS
PATROLLING THE
PALACE GROUNDS.

"AS HE STROLLED ALONG
THE OUTER WALL, NO HINT
OF TROUBLE HAD COME
TO US. THE FAITHFUL
DOG, FAKA, STROLLED
BESIDE HIM, HIS BELLY
FULL OF ANTELOPE,
HIS MIND AT REST.

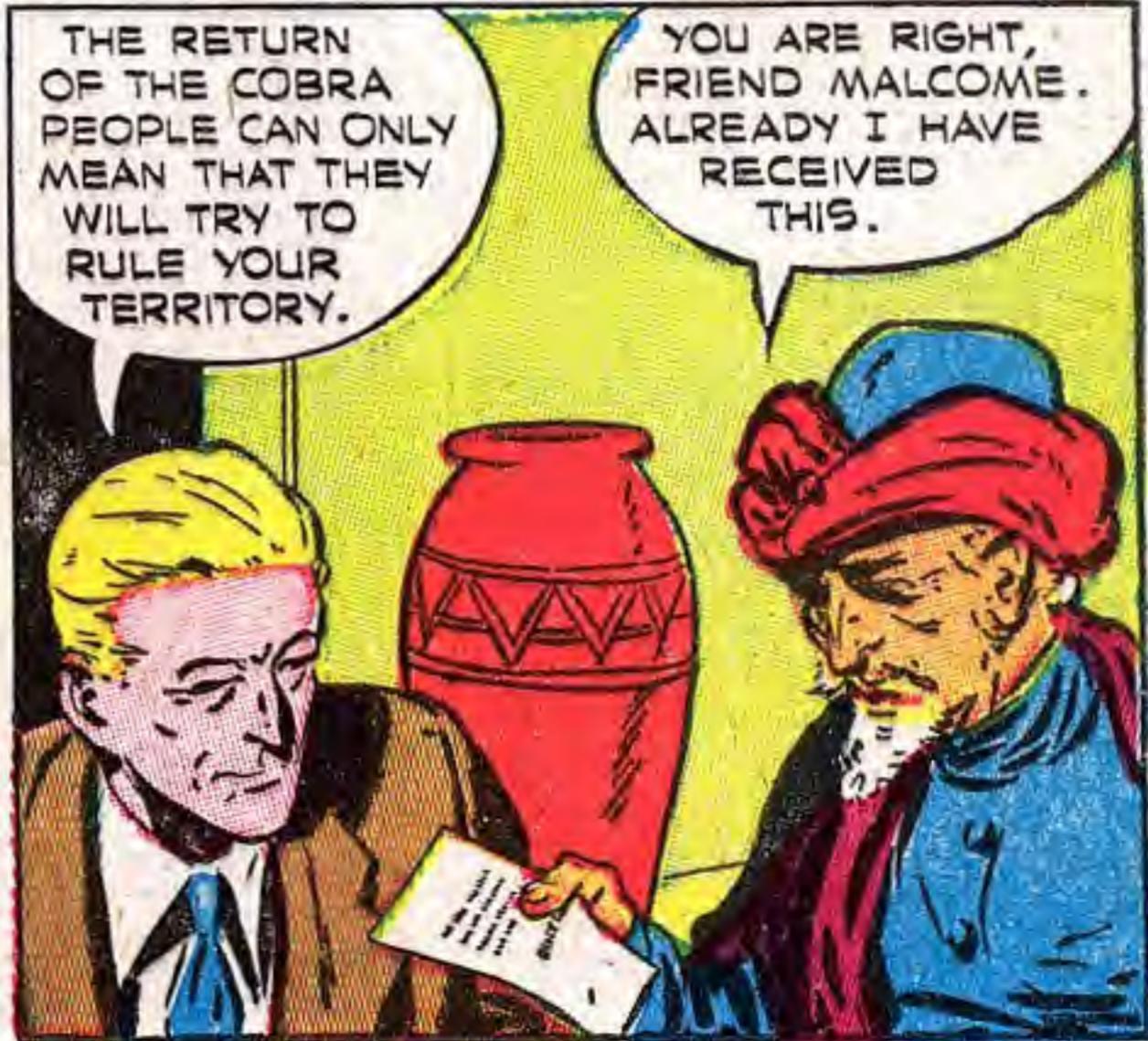
"SUDDENLY, A STRANGE SCENT MADE
THE DOG STIFFEN AND GROWL.
THE GUARD AT THE NORTH
PARAPET LAY ON THE GROUND.
MARU AND HIS DOG HURRIED
FORWARD TO SEE WHAT WAS
WRONG.



"THE GUARD WAS
DEAD - KILLED
BY THE VENOM
OF A KING
COBRA. YET THE
WOUND WAS SO
DEEP THAT EVEN
THE MOST
POWERFUL
COBRA COULD
NOT HAVE CAUSED
IT! THAT WOUND
WAS MADE BY
A FORKED
DAGGER DIPPED
IN COBRA
VENOM - THE
TERRIBLE
WEAPON OF THE
COBRA PEOPLE!"

THE RETURN
OF THE COBRA
PEOPLE CAN ONLY
MEAN THAT THEY
WILL TRY TO
RULE YOUR
TERRITORY.

YOU ARE RIGHT,
FRIEND MALCOME.
ALREADY I HAVE
RECEIVED
THIS.



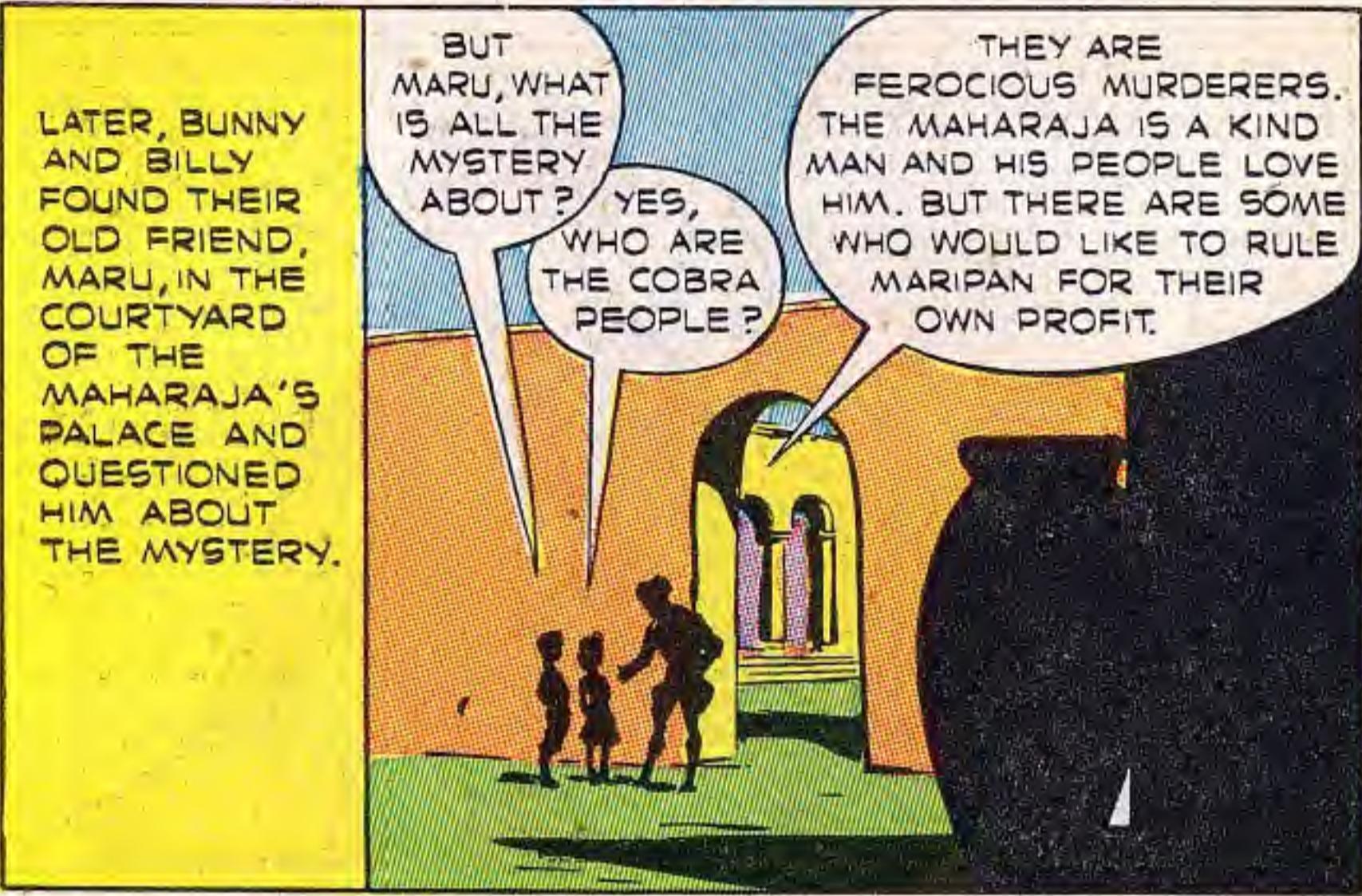
YOU WILL DIE BY
THE FANGS OF THE
COBRA. MAR PAN
IS OURS.

BLACK COBRA

LATER, BUNNY
AND BILLY
FOUND THEIR
OLD FRIEND,
MARU, IN THE
COURTYARD
OF THE
MAHARAJA'S
PALACE AND
QUESTIONED
HIM ABOUT
THE MYSTERY.

BUT
MARU, WHAT
IS ALL THE
MYSTERY
ABOUT? YES,
WHO ARE
THE COBRA
PEOPLE?

THEY ARE
FEROCIOUS MURDERERS.
THE MAHARAJA IS A KIND
MAN AND HIS PEOPLE LOVE
HIM. BUT THERE ARE SOME
WHO WOULD LIKE TO RULE
MARI PAN FOR THEIR
OWN PROFIT.



BUT CAN'T
SOMETHING
BE DONE
TO...

SSSHHHH,
SOMEONE'S
COMING!

IT IS ANID
SAFFIR, HALF-
BROTHER OF THE
MAHARAJA.



GREETINGS,
YOUR
EXCELLENCY!

A PLEASANT
GATHERING, EH?
SUCH CHARMING
CHILDREN. YOU ARE
FORTUNATE IN YOUR
FRIENDSHIPS,
MARU.



I DO NOT LIKE
HIM. I BELIEVE
HE IS JEALOUS
OF HIS HALF-
BROTHER.

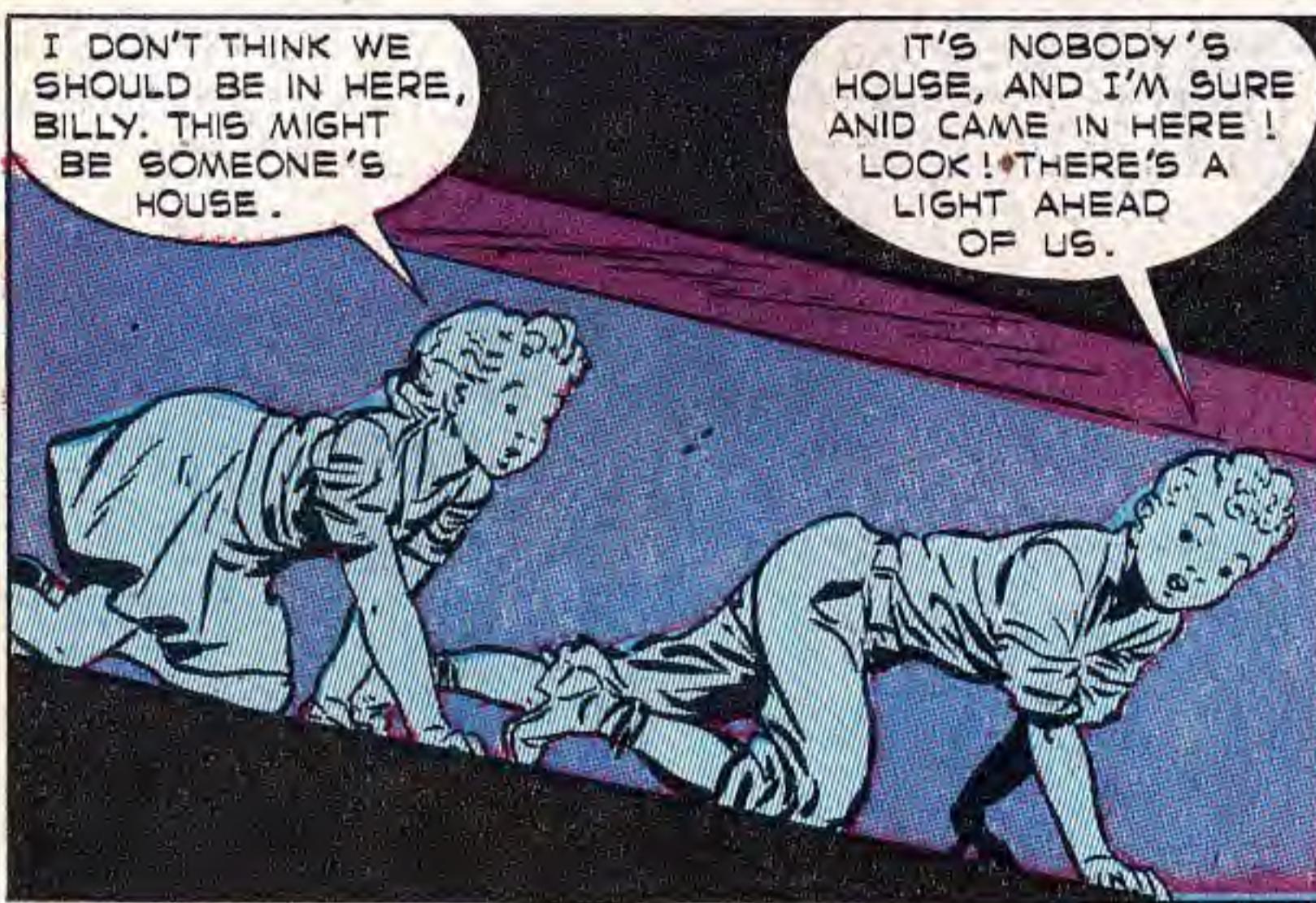
COME ON,
BUNNY, WE'D
BETTER
BEAT
IT.



WHAT A
SILLY IDEA!
WHY SHOULD
WE FOLLOW
ANID?

WELL, MARU DOESN'T LIKE OR
TRUST HIM. HE SAID ANID'S
JEALOUS OF HIS HALF-BROTHER,
THE MAHARAJA. MAYBE ANID
IS ONE OF THE COBRA
PEOPLE!





AS BILLY AND BUNNY WATCHED, A SINISTER FIGURE APPEARED SUDDENLY ON THE STAGE BEFORE THEM. THE WAITING CROWD SENT UP A CRY OF GREETING - "COBRA MAN!"



YOU, VANO, AND THE THREE OTHERS FAILED TO KILL THE MAHARAJA OF MARIPAN. THE OTHERS DIED, YET YOU RETURNED.

I TRIED! I TRIED!

YOU LIE! YOU WERE COWARDLY AND RAN. YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED TO DIE WITH THE OTHERS - FOR TONIGHT YOU MEET THE BLACK COBRA.

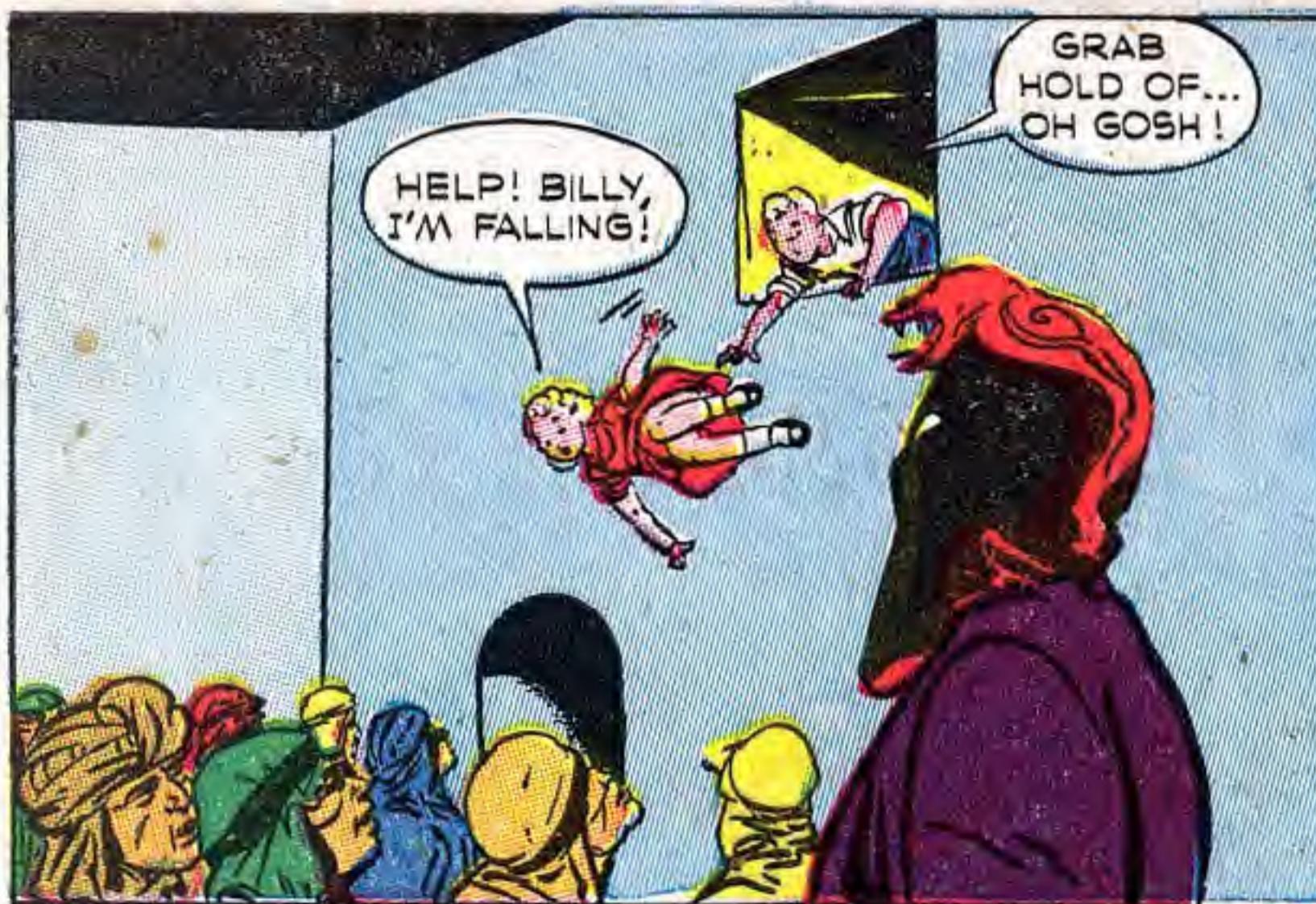
GEE, THEY'RE TYING UP THAT MAN.

LOOK OUT, BUNNY, YOU'LL FALL IN THERE!



HELP! BILLY, I'M FALLING!

GRAB HOLD OF... OH GOSH!



MEANWHILE, THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE CHILDREN HAS CAUSED QUITE A STIR AT THE MAHARAJA'S PALACE, AND MARU HAS ORGANIZED SEARCH PARTIES. ONE OF THE SEARCHERS REPORTS BACK TO HIM.

YOU FOUND
NO TRACE
OF THEM,
VASA ?

NO, MARU, THEY
WENT INTO TOWN.
THEN THEY
DISAPPEARED.

WE MUST KEEP SEARCHING
UNTIL WE... LOOK, HERE IS
THE BOY, AND SOMETHING
IS WRONG !

BILLY BREATHLESSLY RELATED HIS STORY TO MARU. THEN...

WE'D
BETTER
HURRY,
MARU.

WE GO AT ONCE. GET TWENTY
SOLDIERS AND FOLLOW QUICKLY
TO THE OLD COFFEE HOUSE
CALLED "THE HOUSE OF A
THOUSAND CAMELS."

YES, MARU!

WE ARE
NEARLY THERE.
HURRY,
BILLY !

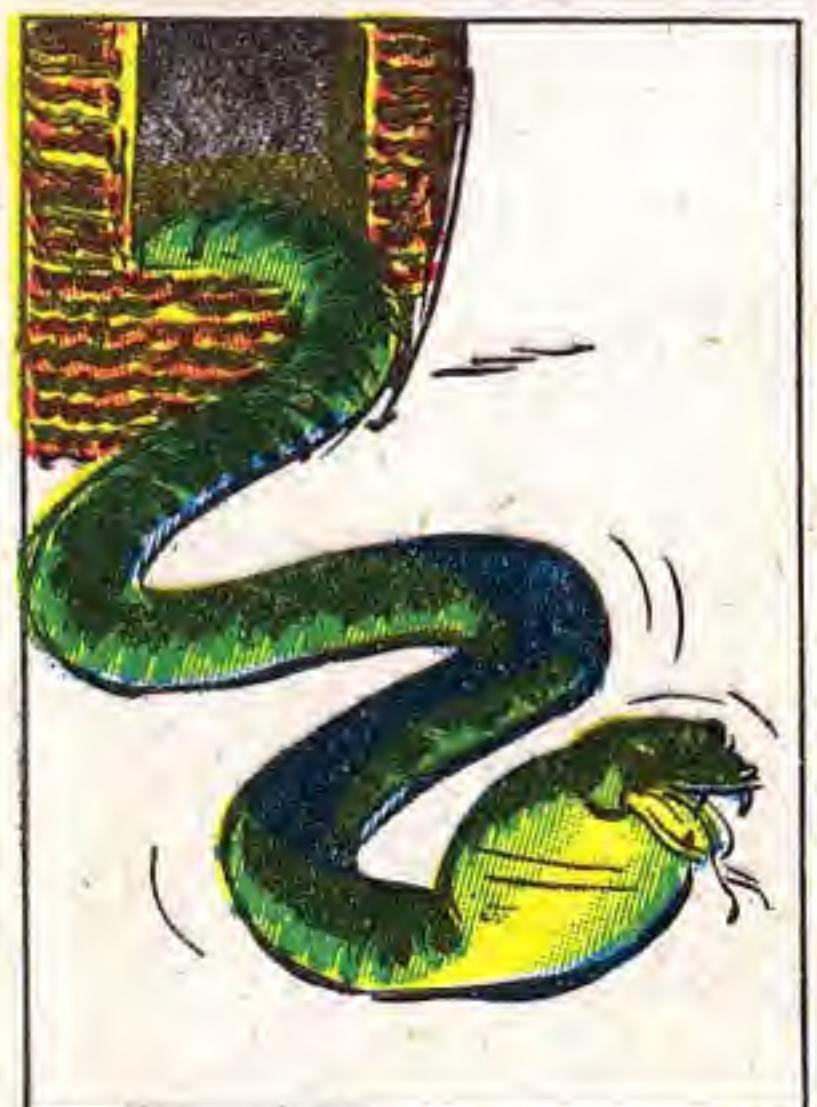
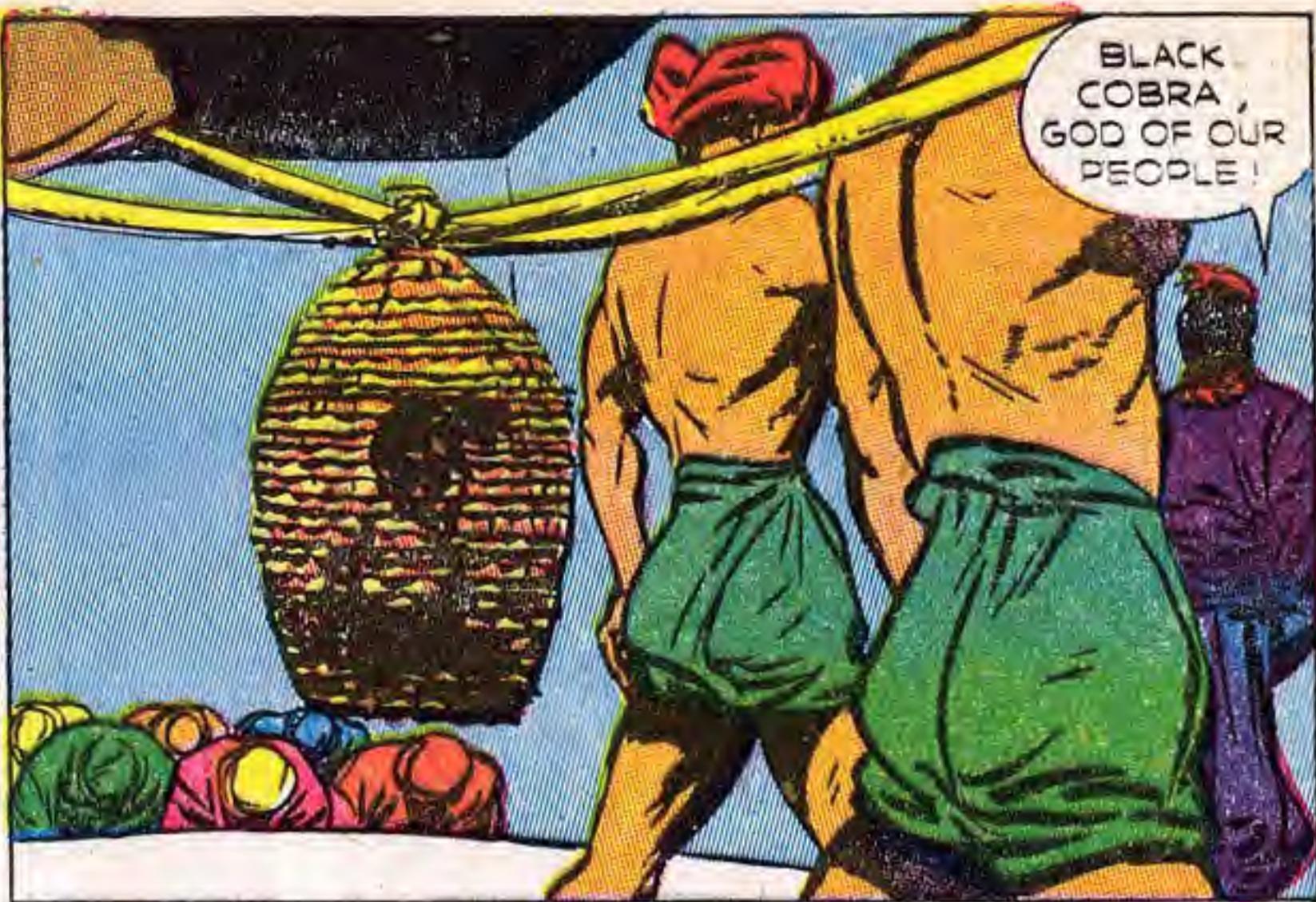
I HOPE THE
VENTILATOR
SHAFT IS NOT
TOO SMALL FOR
MY BULK.

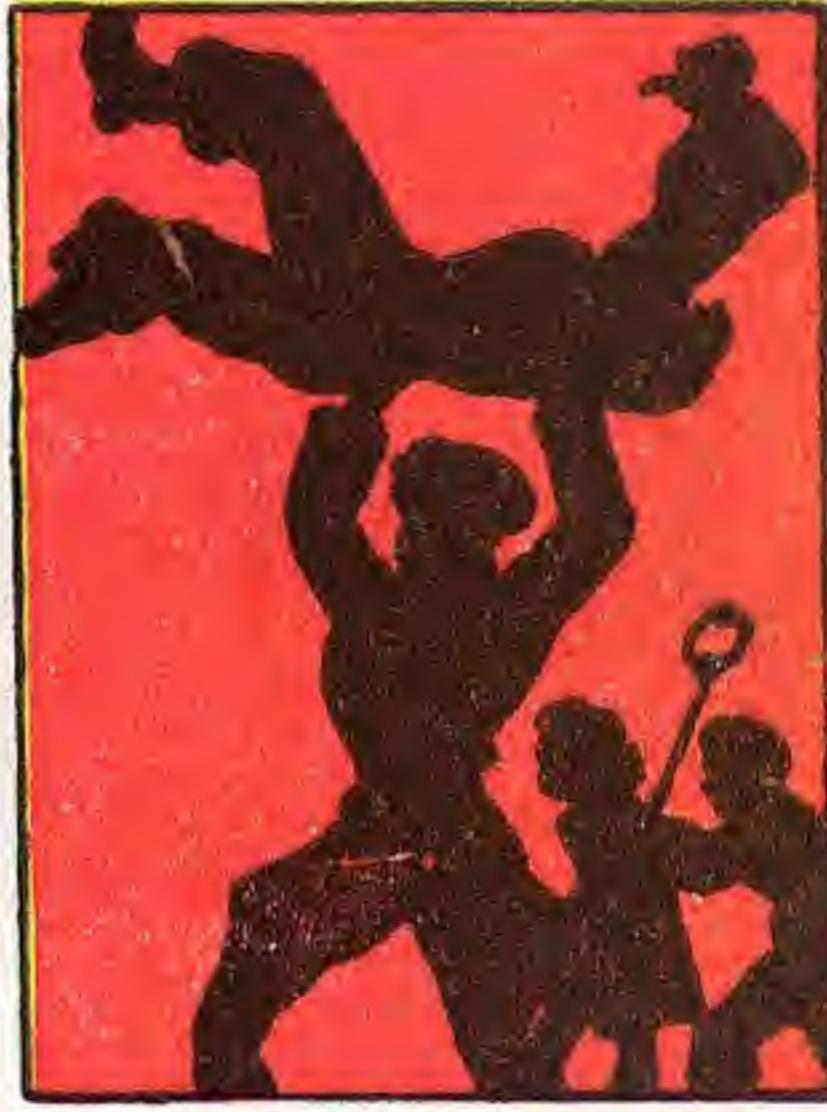
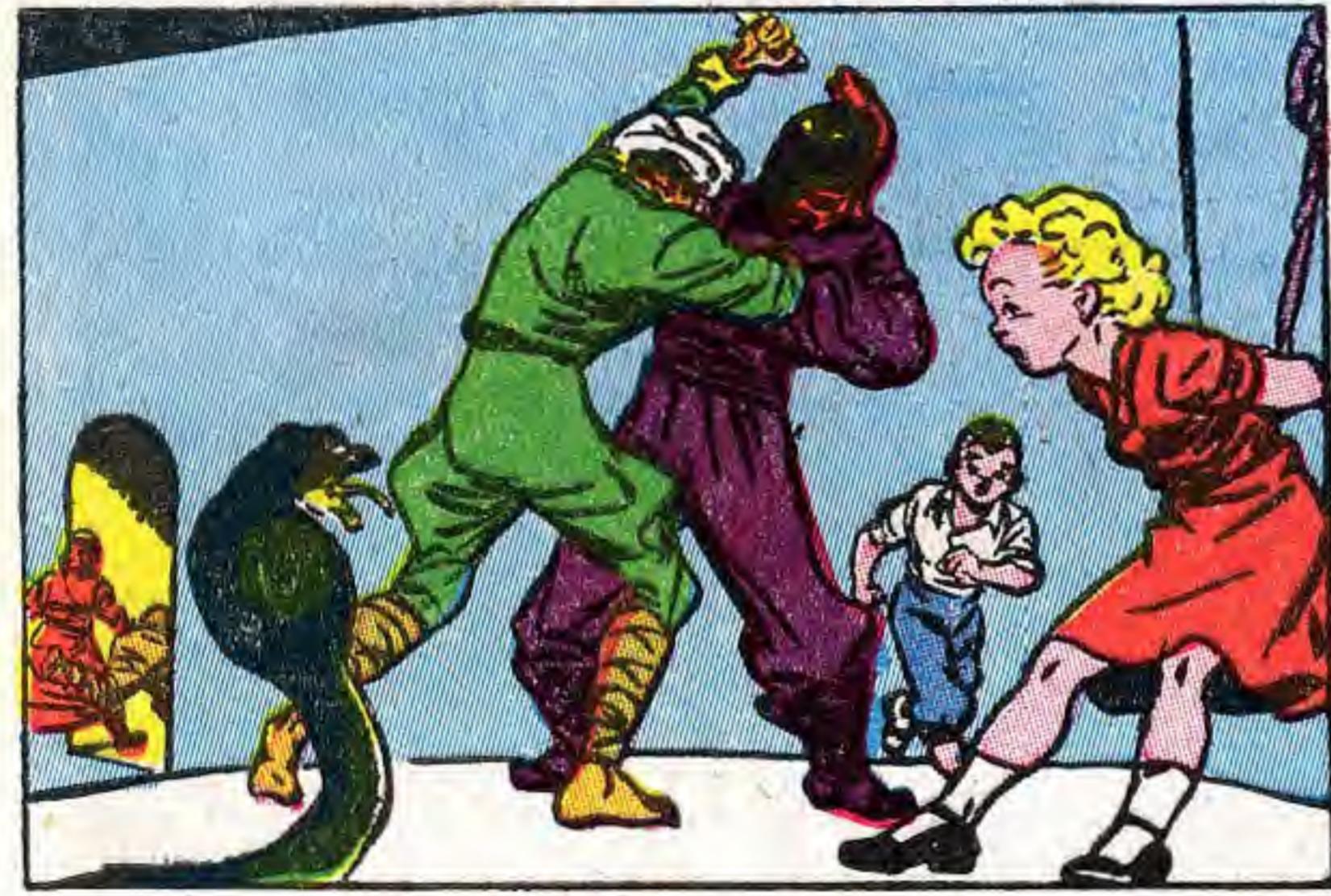
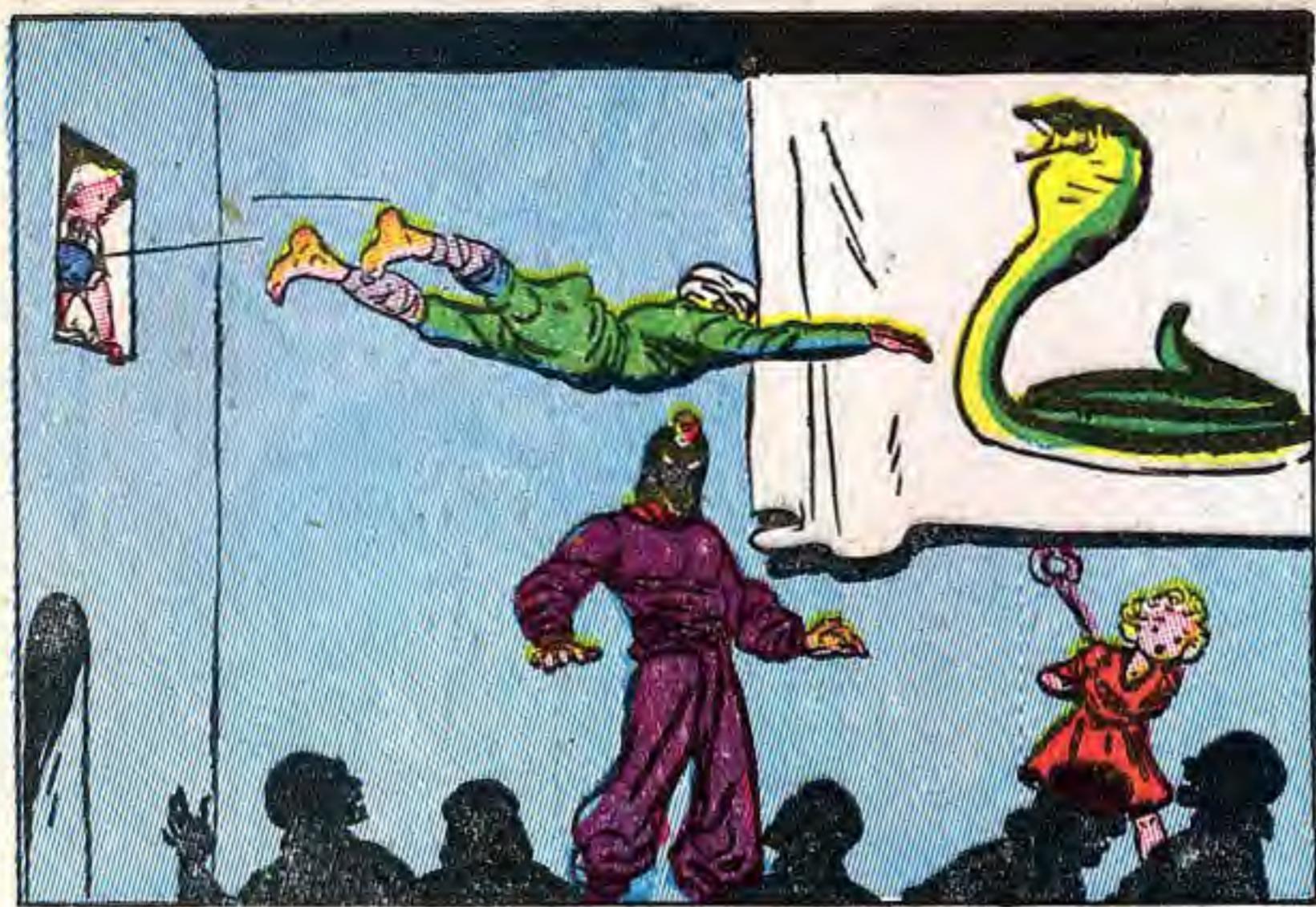
IT'LL BE
A TIGHT
SQUEEZE,
MARU !

WELL, HELP IS
ON THE WAY,
BUT WILL IT
ARRIVE ON
TIME ? LET'S
SEE WHAT
HAPPENED TO
BUNNY WHEN
SHE FELL
OUT OF THE
VENTILATOR .

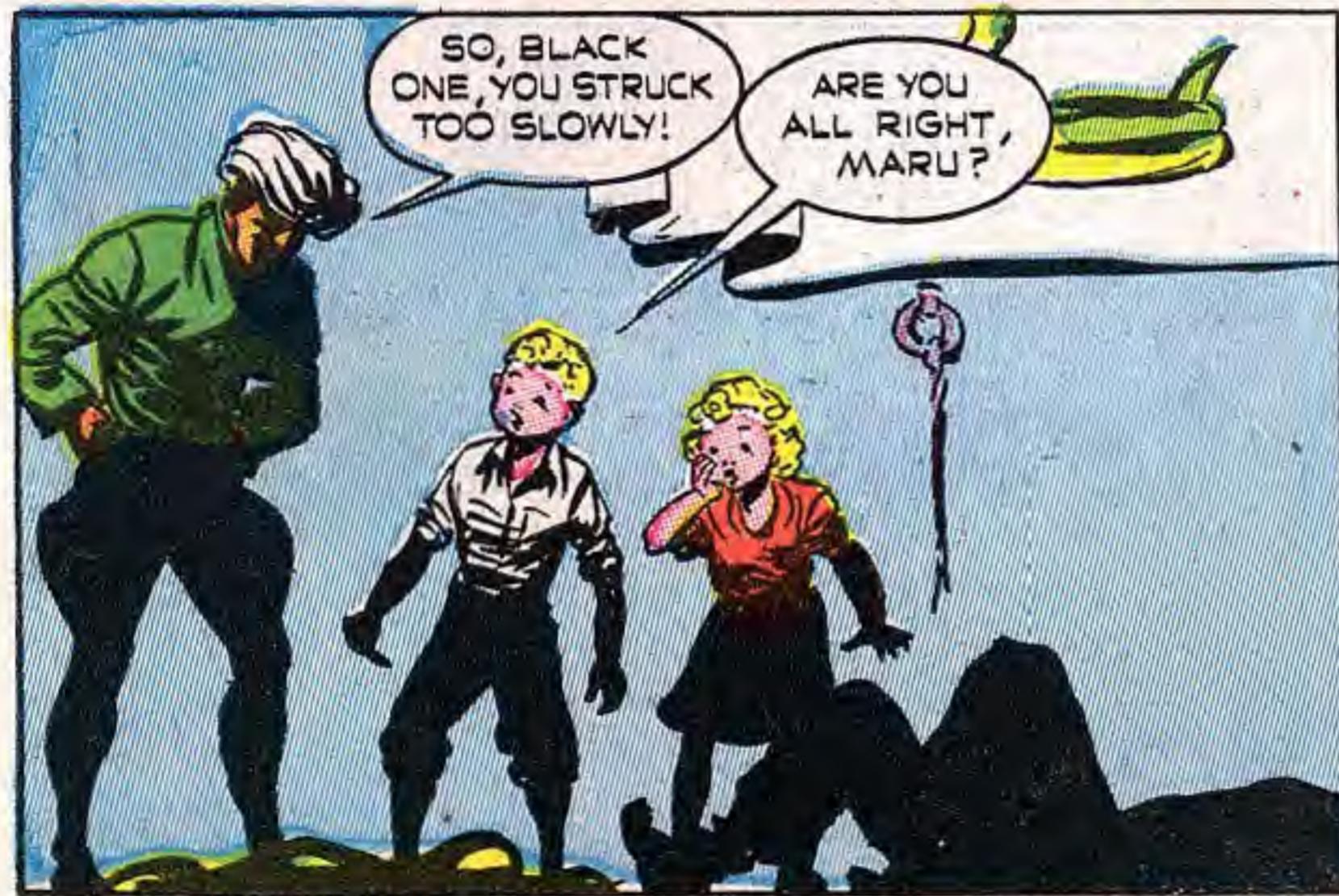
WHO ARE YOU ?
WHY DID YOU COME
HERE ? YOU WERE FOOLISH
TO ENTER HERE - IT
MEANS YOUR DEATH !

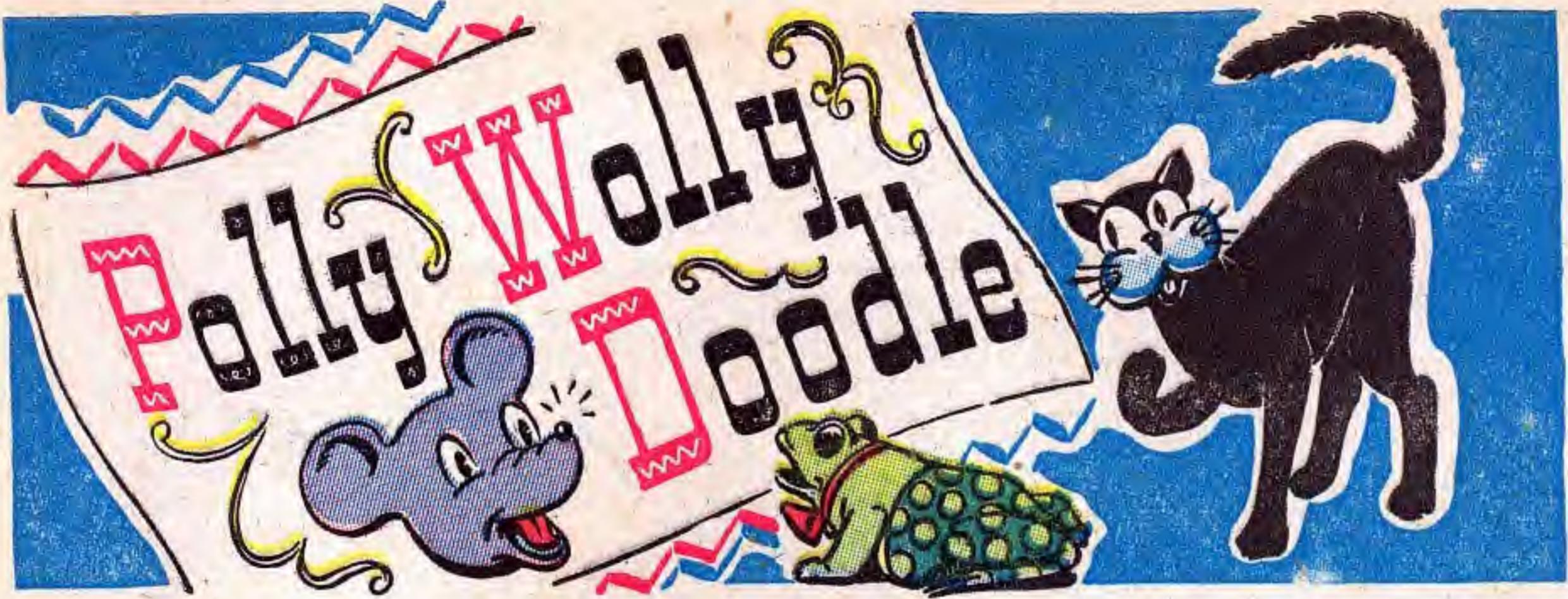
I... I DIDN'T
MEAN ANY
HARM.





HAVING DISPOSED OF THE COBRA MAN, MARY TURNED TO MEET ANOTHER THREAT—THE BLACK COBRA!





Oh, I went down South, for to see my Sal; Sing, "Pol-ly-Wol-ly-Doo-dle" all the



day! My Sal-ly am a spuak-y gal, Sing, "Pol-ly-Wol-ly-Doo-dle" all the day!



Fare well!

Fare thee well

Fare - well!

Fare thee well

Fare



well, my. fai - ry fay! Oh, I'm off to Louisi - an - a, for to



see my Su - sy An - na, Singing, "Pol - ly - Wol - ly - Doo - dle" all the day!



2 Oh, my Sal, she am a maiden fair;
With curly eyes and laughing hair.—Cho.

3 Oh! A grasshopper sittin' on a railroad track,
A-pickin' his teef wid a carpet tack.—Cho.

4 Oh! I went to bed, but it wasn't no use;
My feet stuck out for a chicken roost.—Cho.

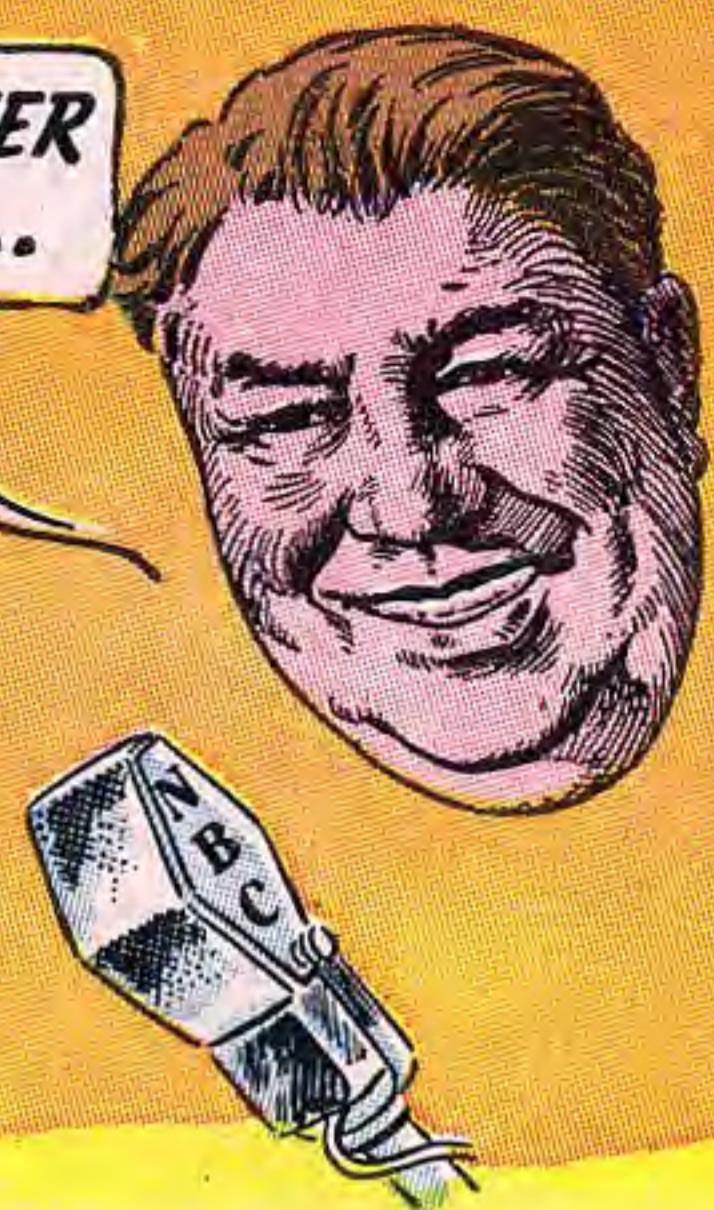
5 Behind de barn, down on my knees;
I thought I heard that chicken sneeze.—Cho.

6 He sneezed so hard wid de hoopin'-cough,
He sneezed his head an' his tail right off.—Cho.



HI, KIDS! YOU BETTER
COME RUNNING...

BUSTER BROWN Theme Song



The Happy Gang of Bust — er Brown is on the Air!

A colorful illustration of a red clown or jester character with a wide, toothy grin. He is wearing a red cap with a yellow feather and a red bow tie with white polka dots. He is dancing joyfully on a series of musical notes.

The Happy Gang of Bust — er Brown is on the Air! . . . We'll

A colorful illustration of a blue cat or kitten character with a large, expressive face. It is wearing a blue bow tie and is dancing on a series of musical notes.

laugh and frolic and sing and play Come on you Buddies and

Two colorful illustrations of cartoon characters. On the left is a red character with a large head and a simple body, appearing to be in motion. On the right is a blue character with a more detailed, cat-like appearance, also dancing on musical notes.

shout hurray! Buster Brown is on the Air —

A colorful illustration of a red character, possibly a smaller version of the red clown from the first section, dancing on musical notes at the bottom of the page.

You can trust your Buster Brown Shoe Man for Expert Fitting Service

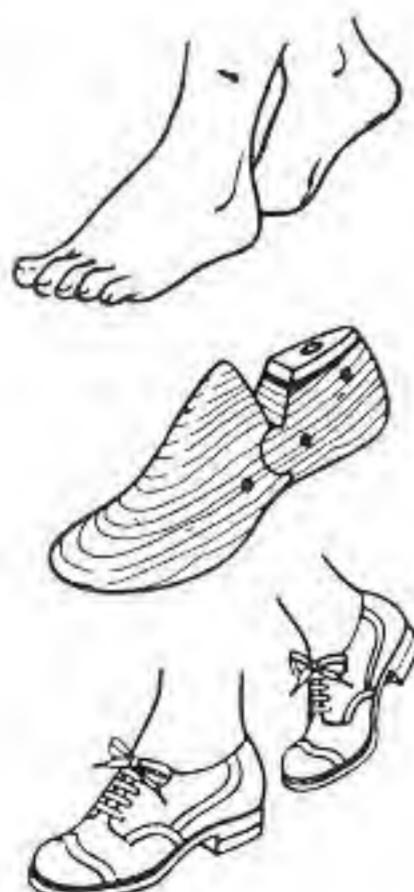
Of course, your Buster Brown shoe man can't get all the shoes he wants now—but if he can't fit you right he'll say so. Buster Brown shoe men are experts in shoe fitting. They follow a fitting plan that checks on toe length, foot width, heel shape and all points where either snug fit or "wriggle-room" is so important to growing feet. And if he doesn't have a shoe in stock that fits you properly at all these points he would rather miss a sale than send you out in a shoe that is not right for your foot.



Both feet are measured and the longer foot size, and the greater foot width, are fitted.



The heel fit is checked to be sure that it is wide enough at the bottom and snug enough at the top.



*The lively foot
of a child*

*The last
that is shaped
like the
lively foot
of a child*

*The shoe
that is shaped
like the last*

**BUSTER BROWN "LIVE-FOOT"
LASTS MEAN PROPER SHOE FIT**

You can trust **Buster Brown** **Shoes for Fit and Wear**

Buster Brown Shoes are GOOD shoes—they're made of sturdy materials that wear and wear, over "Live-Foot" Lasts that help your feet grow straight and strong.

That's why Smilin' Ed always tells you to look inside the shoe for that good old name BUSTER BROWN before you buy. When you see that name inside the shoe you know you're getting REAL, genuine Buster Brown Shoes.

BUSTER BROWN

SHOES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS OF ALL AGES

*Grown-up
Styles*

for growing feet

Here are pictures of the "super shoes" that Smilin' Ed tells you about on the radio every Saturday. For girls—dainty dress-up pumps and straps, as well as sport oxfords and strollers for school wear.

For boys—husky, he-man styles that can take all the knocking about a fella will give them. You can be sure that Buster Browns are the shoes most kids in your class wear and like so well.



A. This smooth moccasin-type oxford has a grown up look you'll like. And it has built in comfort that you can enjoy for many a day, too.

B. A rugged oxford that will stand up under rough treatment. Sturdy brown leather with scuff-resisting shark tip.

C. This moccasin loafer is tops with girls because it's so comfortable and goes so well with everything casual that they wear.

D. The patent leather one-strap is always popular with the younger set. They know it's pretty but practical, too.